

MOOSE JAW TIMES.

VOL. VII.—NO. 7.

MOOSE JAW, N. W. T., FRIDAY, AUGUST 9, 1895.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Under this head Business Cards not exceeding one inch, ten dollars per annum.

W. M. GRAYSON, Barrister, Advocate, Conveyancer, Notary Public, Etc. Office Main St., Moose Jaw, N. W. T. Agent for the Canada Northwest Land Company, Limited, and the Trustees of Moose Jaw Town Site.

J. G. GORDON, Barrister, Advocate, Etc. Agent for the Manitoba and North West Land Co. Office, High St., Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

W. J. NELSON, Barrister, Advocate, Conveyancer. Room 10, Aberdeen House, River St. E., Moose Jaw.

T. C. JOHNSTONE, Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, Etc. Office: Cor. South Ry. & Rose Sts., Regina.

A. R. TURNBULL, M.D., C.M. Office in Bole's block, cor. Main and River streets.

D. R. P. F. SIZE, L.D.S., M.R.C.D.S. Surgeon-Dentist. Will visit Moose Jaw the 29th and 30th of each month.

Satisfaction given both in workmanship and prices. Regina office open from 12 to 29 of each month.

W. D. COWAN, L.D.S., D.D.S., Surgeon-Dentist, of Regina, graduate of the oldest Dental College in the world, visits Moose Jaw staying at the Dining Hall on the first Monday and following Tuesday of every month.

H. McDOUGALL, Deputy Registrar. Moose Jaw District, for Births, Marriages and Deaths.

SEYMOUR GREEN, Insurance agent; Insurer Marriage License; School Delinquencies; Homestead entries made; Full list of all lands open for entry in the Moose Jaw District; Farms for sale with from 50 to 200 acres under cultivation, easy payments; C. P. R. and Hudson Bay lands for sale. Money to Loan.

I. O. F. Court, Moose Jaw, No. 509, holds its regular meeting in Amable Hall, on the last Tuesday in each month, at 8 o'clock. Every member is requested to attend.

Next regular meeting will be held on Tuesday, August 27th. R. W. Timmins, C.R. C. L. Ross, R.S.

JNO. BRASS, Tin & Sheet Iron Worker. CROSBIE BLOCK, MAIN STREET.

O. B. FYSH, Auctioneer & Valuator.

Orders for Auction Sales or Bailiff's work left at office, Town Hall block, will receive prompt attention.

LUMBER - YARD AND FACTORY.

Building material of all kinds on hand. We manufacture windows, doors, frames, scroll sawing &c. Any of the above not in stock made to order on shortest notice. We are headquarters for screens, windows, and doors. Cedar and spruce posts for fencing. Fancy or plain pickets for fencing. We have on hand a quantity of chop, and have just received a car of oak wood. Call and get our cash prices; you will find them right.

E. Simpson & Co.

FOR WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS,

The pick of the choicest brands selected from the markets of both hemispheres, also American Lager, Domestic Ale and Porter, Guinness's Stout, and Bass' Pale Ale, call on or write to

OCTAVIUS FIELD. Terms Cash.

Store closes at 12 o'clock; take notice and govern yourselves accordingly.



I was just thinking I had better go to Robinson's and buy one of those five dollar suits before they are all gone. Neighbor Jones got one and it looks like a ten dollar suit. And while I am at the store I may as well buy a pair of those one dollar corsets for fifty cents, my wife says they are the best value she ever saw. I may as well take one of those seventy-five cent suits for Johnnie; beats me how he can sell them for that price, looks as though he must have stole them. Then there is that Century soap, three bars and a picture worth one dollar all for twenty-five cents; we will have to have one dollar's worth of that; wish I had money enough to buy a box. We can't get along without Baking Powder so I will buy a few cans of that New York Powder. I used to pay 50 cents for it and now Robinson is selling it for twenty-five cents. I suppose the reason he can sell it so cheap is that he sells it for cash only. Then there is that Canton flannel at seven and a half cents cash. We will soon want lots of that and I may as well buy it now while it is cheap; I see by the papers that it is going to be higher. I know all the prices are for cash only so there is no use asking him to charge them at those low prices.

Many Other Lines At Equally Low Prices For Cash Only.

T. W. Robinson.

NOW 'TIS ALL OVER.

THE BIG EXHIBITION ENDED ON WEDNESDAY.

List of Moose Jaw Prize Winners—Huge Carnival of Races and Sports—Sunday Opening Excites Indignation—Regina Turf Club Meeting.

The first great Canadian North-West agricultural, industrial and sporting exposition is now subject matter only for reminiscence. It is over. The rush and whirl of the throngs of white men and Indians; the entrancing music of a dozen bands; the pomp and glory attending the visit of Their Excellencies; the gay ballet dancers, trapeze performers, musical specialties and funny actors; the aggregations of trap shooters, baseball, football, lacrosse and cricket players, Caledonian athletes, bicycle riders, broncho busters, cow boys, fleet foot runners, race horses and horsemen; the mighty and astonishing display of agricultural and fancy stock in every class; of poultry, of dairy products, of domestic and industrial manufactures, of ladies' work, of fine arts, of samples of public school work; all this combination of things which during the last two weeks drew the eyes of all Canadians towards the capital of the North-West, and which gave to the people of the Territories themselves an enlarged and freshened conception of the possibilities and magnitude of the resources of this new land—it has passed away. Only the glorious lessons of it remain. The fair grounds at Regina which for ten days were the scene of ceaseless activity and throbbing life, gay with banners, jousting and bands, and the rendezvous of thousands of seekers after information and pleasure, now simply form a lonely fenced enclosure with a few deserted and bare buildings. Such, indeed, is life. Our enjoyments are fleeting. No sooner is one ambition gratified than we forget it to press forward in a new direction. But if it be true that no experience can be wholly effaced, it must be patent that the influence of the great exhibition will be far-reaching. As a matter of fact, it is yet too soon to attempt to measure its benefits; to compute the strength of the impetus thus bound to give to all branches of industry in the North-West; or to estimate the extent of the advertisement it will make to people in other lands of the advantages offered here for immigration.

THE TIMES' special correspondent's letter last week gave a summary of the surprisingly large number of exhibits in all classes, and briefly detailed the circumstances attending the formal opening of the Exhibition by Lord Aberdeen, in the presence of the promoter, Lt. Gov. Mackintosh, and the Prime Minister and Minister of Interior of Canada. On Wednesday the fair got fairly swinging, and the immense carnival of sport commenced. Baseball was honored by being placed first on the list. Moose Jaw's well earned victory in that game was wired to THE TIMES last week. The tournaments, races and dancing programmes continued without intermission, morning, afternoon and evening, from Wednesday until the following Tuesday. Regina won the lacrosse championship, but the game is protested on the ground that Regina used foreign players. Greenfield won in football against Pense and Regina. In the open football event Carberry, Man., won against Regina.

Many of the trap shooters felt aggrieved at the treatment accorded them. Their tournament was postponed for a day, and outside teams were given no notice of the postponement, but were left on the grounds all day waiting for the commencement of the sport. One Winnipeg club and some members of the Moose Jaw club declined to take part next day and returned home. The matches were shot on Friday, and Moose Jaw shooters showed up well in the scores. F. A. McIvor, secretary of the Moose Jaw club, shot with the Fort Garry team, and made the highest score of the day—18 out of a possible 20. It is the feeling that the Moose Jaw team, had it been in, would have handily captured the prize.

Horse racing formed an attraction on six days of the fair, and every afternoon the grand stand was filled. There were some pretty races, one especially, the 3-minute trot, challenging the admiration of all. Nolla Bona, a Winnipeg colt, made a mile in 2:29, beating Prairie Flower, from Brandon, by a neck only. Mr. Hogle, of Moose Jaw, had his 2-year old colt in the trot for that age, taking 3rd place.

The bicycle meet was a great event. Chudleigh, of Medicine Hat, made a splendid showing, capturing the 1 mile open race, 1 mile N.W. championship, and the 1 mile open event, as well as winning several second prizes, and reducing the Manitoba 1 mile record to 2:27 1/2. Fenton, of Swift Current, won the five-mile championship after a good race; he won also an amusing potato race. Manitoba beat the Territories in the team race, but Snider, the pride of Portage, failed to beat Chudleigh and McNamara (of Edmonton) in any other open event. McCallum and Pingle, of Regina, won several prizes, and McNamara proved himself one of the fastest in the country.

Jack Allen beat the Edmonton Indian both in the 100 yards and 1/4 mile

foot races. Several thousand dollars was wagered on the latter event. The Caledonian games and sports, including dancing contests, proved very interesting and were well conducted. The action of the fair managers in keeping the exhibition open on Sunday, was roundly rated in the Presbyterian, Methodist and Baptist pulpits on that day. Rev. J. A. Carmichael was especially severe in his denunciation of the Sabbath desecration. The Lieut. Governor in an interview says that he fails to see that the cause of Christianity suffered by the Sunday opening.

A winding-up congratulatory dinner was given at the Exhibition dining tent on the grounds on Tuesday evening. His Honor in a speech repeated several expressions regarding the fair that had been made by experts in different branches. Lord Aberdeen said the fair would have been a credit to the City of London. Mr. Gilbert, poultry expert, pronounced the poultry display a magnificent one. Mr. Rud-dick, dairy expert, said he never expects to see again such a fine display of dairy products. More horses were exhibited than the Toronto exhibition can boast of, and more cattle than are seen at shows at Ottawa and London. Ont. Mr. Collins, representing an agricultural paper of Minneapolis, said the fair was a great surprise to him, and he felt that the star of supremacy in agriculture was moving northward from Minnesota.

Tuesday morning practically finished the fair, as on Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons the Regina Turf Club Co.'s meet was in progress at the mile race track east of the town. Exciting races were on the card. Alismoke, the Calgary flyer, beat out Experience. The latter was heavily backed, and a mint of money changed hands.

Among the Exhibition prizes won by the Moose Jaw District may be named the following very creditable list:

Baseball championship of the Territories and cash prize of \$100.00 won by Moose Jaw B. B. C., also prizes won by members of the Moose Jaw Gun Club.

Horses, 2-year old gelding or filly, Percheron—1st Hugh Thomson.

Yearling Percheron—2nd Alex. Dalgetty.

2-year Carriage gelding—2nd Alex. Dalgetty.

3-year old filly, standard bred—1st E. G. Hogle.

Cattle, grade cow over four years and under seven, beef bred—3rd Wm. Riddell.

Grass fed steer, 3 yrs.—1st A. Dalgetty, Pasqua.

Fat ox—1st, 2nd and 3rd Wm. Riddell.

D. Dustin, Pasqua, also won 1st prize for yoke of oxen.

Field roots, etc., mangold wurtzel, yellow—1st Wm. Downs.

Early rose potatoes—1st Wm. Downs.

Sundowner—2nd Wm. Downs.

White oats—2nd Hugh Thomson.

Fodder corn in ear—1st Wm. Downs.

Lettuce—Wm. Downs.

Best sample sand or clay for pottery moulding or glass making—1st T. E. McWilliams.

Ladies' work, embroidery on felt—1st Mrs. A. E. Barber.

Embroidery on muslin—1st Mrs. A. E. Barber.

Dairy products, butter made for table use—1st Wm. Riddell.

Firkin of farm dairy butter—Sarah Jane Young, Stoney Beach.

In the poultry classes, C. A. W. Stuart secured one second prize and a "Highly commended" ticket for spring chickens, showing against Manitoba's prize birds.

In addition to the above the Moose Jaw public school exhibit won several first and second prizes, and "special mention" cards, a full list of which THE TIMES will publish next week.

The Rifle Association. The regular monthly meeting of this association was held at the office of Vice President Nelson on Wednesday evening last. President Leary occupied the chair. Much routine business was transacted. On motion it was decided not to affiliate with the Dominion Rifle association this year, but to devote the money which would be required for such purpose to medals or prizes for rifle competition. W. A. Porter was appointed official marker or scorer. On account of the removal of John Melhuish from the district, Mr. Nelson was elected to fill his place on the executive committee. A vote of thanks was passed to N. F. Davis, M. P., and the Minister of Militia and Defence, for their efforts in procuring 30 stand of new Snider-Enfield rifles

and 10 stand of Martini-Henri rifles for the use of the members of the association.

The executive committee presented their report showing the result of the July competition for Vice President Nelson's prize, and the two prizes offered by the association. The prizes were given to those attending the greatest number of practices during the month in conjunction with the scores made. As the three highest scorers attended all the practices it was not necessary for the executive to add any marks for attendance.

The following are the names of the several members who practiced on regular practice days (Tuesday and Friday) during the month, the number of practices made by each, and in the third column will be found the aggregate of the scores made at the three ranges—200, 400 and 500 yards. The match was shot with Snider-Enfield rifles. During the next month the Martini-Henri will be used in conjunction with the Sniders. There were eight regular practices during the month. The highest possible score was 840:

NAMES OF COMPETITORS.	NUMBER OF PRACTICES ATTENDED.	SCORE.
Pres. Con Leary	5	114
Vice Pres. W. J. Nelson	8	102
Chas. A. Gass	8	493
John Rutherford	7	291
Derrick Moore	4	183
H. W. Carter	8	618
A. Hopkirk	7	334
J. F. Muirhead	7	465
Jas. Muir	6	594
Thos. Withrow	8	3
C. E. Thompson	3	127
Seymour Green	3	89
J. Gregory	3	189
Geo. Houldsworth	3	100
Geo. Gove	3	325
D. Morrison	3	245
John McIvor	6	248
E. F. Burpee	7	294
Alex. MacKenzie	7	67
J. Wellington	5	86
Geo. Mann	3	47
Harry Hubbell	3	71
Thos. Wright	2	21
Jas. Wilson	1	36
D. McVannell	1	36
Jethro Jackson	1	36
J. Colton	1	36
T. E. Manley	1	36

The executive awarded the prizes as follows:

1st prize—H. W. Carter, a pair of framed steel engravings of the value of \$5.00, presented by Vice President Nelson.

2nd prize—Thos. Withrow, one half dozen silver table and soup spoons.

3rd prize—W. J. Nelson, four silver spoons.

The Excursion. Friday morning, the 2nd of August, opened bright and clear which was a relief to a large number of Moose Jaw citizens. It was the day advertised for the Union Sunday School picnic to the territorial fair at Regina.

The committee of arrangement had plenty of cars provided and everybody that could possibly leave availed themselves of the cheap rate. The little folks were out in masses and their smiling faces were the best evidence of the pleasure anticipated by a ride on the cars and a days outing. Following in the wake of the seniors the junior baseball club had taken a nine hoping to meet a Regina club in a prize competition, but in this they were deceived. Regina failed to respond and the youngsters were very much disappointed. The weather was all that could be desired and the Sunday school scholars enjoyed the outing and the sights immensely. Owing to some delay in starting from Regina the train did not arrive here until about 23 o'clock Friday night.

Royal Templars. The regular weekly meeting of this order was held in the council chamber, Russell hall, on Tuesday evening last.

In the absence of the Select Councilor, R. W. Timmins the Past Councilor occupied the chair and Vice Councilor Barber the vice chair. The attendance was not as large as usual, owing no doubt to the absence of members at Regina, and the heat of the evening. Much general business, however, was transacted, including the election of Robt. Beard to the office of Financial Secretary, rendered vacant by the resignation of J. C. A. Potvin. The resignation of Wm. Snow from the office of Herald was received and accepted, he having temporarily removed from the town. He filled the office well and his departure will be felt by the council. Donald McLean was elected to fill the vacant office. Both the newly elected officers were duly installed by Mr. Timmins, acting as a grand officer.

After the conclusion of general business the following well-rendered programme was given:—Address, Robt. Beard; address, D. McLean; address, Mrs. Barber; song, T. Graffstrau; address, R. W. Timmins; song, Miss Battell.

Life-sized Portraits Given Away

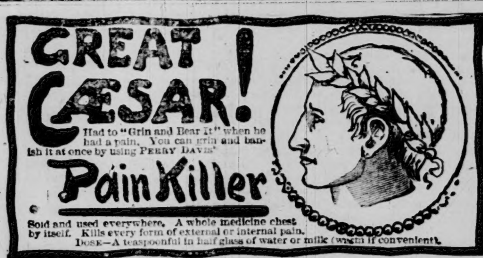
AS A PREMIUM FOR CASH TRADE, according to the following conditions:—With every \$10 worth of cash purchases at our store you will be entitled, free, to one elegant life-sized CROATINT portrait, copied from any photo you may select, and finished in the most artistic manner, and of the same quality which commands, at retail, \$15. These Croatint portraits we positively guarantee are all made by the Merchant's Portrait Co., (Ltd.) 495 Queen St. W., Toronto, Ont., who are the originators of the Croatint portraits, and who in order to guard against inferior imitations of their celebrated productions, have copyrighted the name "CROATINT."

The reputation of this Company for portraiture of the highest excellence is unsurpassed, and in order to further advertise their work, and upon our agreeing to use their Croatint portraits exclusively in our business, they guarantee our customers not only as to the artistic merit of the work, but also the likeness and durability.

Their Work Will Please You, and it Will Last.

In order to see that their portraits are suitably and properly framed this Co. furnish their own frames and have made it conditional upon us that with each portrait we sell a frame, an assortment of which we shall keep at \$3.50 each and upward, subject to your own selection as to style and quality. **WE GIVE YOU THE PORTRAIT FREE** You pay for the frame only.

I. M. CHALMERS.



LADY AYLMER.

CHAPTER X.
MISCHIEF.

Amelia Harris proved to be all that Lord Aylmer had said she was—a strong, active and capable woman, quiet, a good cook, neat in appearance and respectful in manner. She took the orders for the day from Miss Brand, and went off about 11 o'clock to get various things that were wanted, and among other errands she had a telegraph form to hand in at the post office.

It was from Esther Brand to Richard Harris, and announced briefly but to the point: "Son! both well."

"It will cost a good bit, Amelia," Miss Brand said. "I don't know exactly what they will tell you at the post office. And, by the way, you might bring back a dozen stamps for India. We shall be writing to Mr. Harris by each mail."

"Yes, madam," Amelia Harris answered, and Amelia Harris was perfectly right, for just as she was passing the Knightsbridge Barracks on her way cityward, Lord Aylmer's carriage stopped at the door of Palace Mansions. Esther saw it draw up.

"Nurse," she said, going softly into the little dressing-room, where the nurse sat, crooning over the baby by the fire, "will you answer the door for me—Amelia has gone? It is Lord Aylmer."

The mere mention of a lord was sufficient to send the nurse off to the door in a bustle, perhaps the good woman scented a tip in the near future. Anyway, when the door was opened to the great man, he was astonished to see a stout, comfortable-looking body standing smiling and curtsying within. "Yes, my lord—walk this way, my lord," and forthwith she ushered him into the drawing-room, and went back to the dressing-room to relieve Esther of the baby. "A very fine-looking old gentleman, Miss," she remarked.

"Is he?" said Esther. "No, I've never seen him."

"Good morning, Lord Aylmer," she said, curtsying. "I must thank you for all your kindness to my little cousin, who is very lonely just now. My name is Brand—Esther Brand."

Lord Aylmer could not help starting a little, but he covered it by a profound bow and a protestation that he was delighted and enchanted, in fact—to have the honor of making Miss Brand's acquaintance.

"And shall not have the pleasure of seeing Mrs.—er Harris this morning?" he asked, finding presently that there was no sign of Dorothy's appearance.

Miss Brand laughed. "Well, hardly," she answered. "My cousin is as well as could possibly be expected under the circumstances."

"What circumstances?" Lord Aylmer asked, thinking that Miss Brand was alluding to Barbara's accident.

"The circumstance of a baby," said Esther, smiling.

"Of what? Forgive me, but I do not follow you," he said.

"My cousin has got a baby, Lord Aylmer," said Esther, smiling still more broadly.

Lord Aylmer jumped to his feet. Esther, not a little startled, sprang to her.

"What?" he cried.

Mrs. Harris had a little son born at four o'clock this morning," said Esther, who neither understood nor particularly admired his unlooked-for and unalloyed display of feeling.

"Good God!" burst from the old lord's lips.

For a few moments they stood staring at one another's eyes, he astounded, disconcerted, baffled; she puzzled and a little angry at his unusual and extraordinary behavior. Of the two, the old lord was the first to recover himself.

"And not too much upset by the accident to the poor old lady yesterday, I hope?" he inquired tenderly.

"Oh, no. Of course she was upset at the time, but she was wonderfully calm and quiet after I got here."

"And my valet's wife—Amelia Harris—how does she like her?" he asked.

"Well, really, Lord Aylmer, she hardly knows. Amelia came in, and had to send her cousin for the doctor almost before my cousin saw her. But I like her and find her very useful, in fact, we should be but very badly off to-day but for her."

"That is good," Lord Aylmer said with his most fatherly smile.

He rose to go then, and held out his hand to his enemy. "I am not only glad but greatly relieved that Mrs. Harris is able to make herself useful, because I feel that I am in a measure responsible for the accident to your cousin's servant. I shall be quite anxious to hear how she goes on—your cousin, I mean. I wonder if you could send me a line now and again to Aylmer's Field, near Norwich? I should be so much obliged."

"Oh, certainly I will let you know; it is very good of you to be so interested," Esther answered.

"Ah! that is good of you. I am an old man now, and it is the distressing habit of old people to worry themselves about everything. I shall worry more or less about your cousin until I know she is about again."

He went hastily away after this, chuckling at the success of his visit. "I thought she was going to be difficult," his thoughts ran; "but she's a woman, and after all, the same basic cause of all them—all of them. There are two things a woman never seems able to resist—diamonds and a really smart turn-out."

He sat still for a few minutes after they turned into the High Street, then called to Charles. "Charles is to drive from here to St. George's Hospital," he said.

The old lord was in luck's way, for just as they reached the corner of the hospital Amelia Harris came out of the big building. She saw him in a moment, and Lord Aylmer called out for the carriage to stop. The carriage drew up close beside the curb, and Amelia Harris stood quite close to the door, so that not a word of her conversation could be heard by the two stiff and solemn figures who sat with their heads carefully turned away from the wicked old man behind them.

"Well!" he said, looking at him in a hard, dry kind of way, "have you been there?"

"Yes."

"H'm! nice little surprise for you, I should fancy."

"Oh! a devil of a surprise," irritably, Amelia Harris laughed cynically. "Ah! I've been wondering all the morning what you'd think. Well, sharply, 'does it make any difference, or are you going on, because if it does'—"

"Well?"

"Well, I'll send on this telegram and give her this letter. Poor little fool! she has been worrying about the Indian mail all the morning."

"You'll do nothing of the kind; of course I am going on!" cried Lord Aylmer, sharply, under his breath. "Give them to me—what are they? There—that will do. Go back—take a cab—and look after my interests as I—this—creature had not come at all to interfere with my plans. If anything of importance occurs, write to me at Aylmer's Field. If you need to use the telegraph, be very careful how you word your message."

"On the old plan, I suppose?" she asked.

"Yes; now go. Charles, to my club."

"Yes, m'lord."

Being September, the old lord found his favorite club almost deserted—not that he minded, in fact, he wanted the club to himself, and practically he had it. He did not mind the time but read the telegram at once.

"Boy—both well," with a suer, and tore it into a thousand fragments, which he flung into the grate. Then he opened the letter, in Dick's well-known writing, bearing the Madras post mark.

"I am long and tender letter, full of solicitude for her welfare and giving her amusing descriptions of his every-day life."

"Madras isn't much of a place, my darling," Dick said, "but I shall like it well enough when you are out here."

"Good God!" Lord Aylmer cried, aloud, "that means going out to him? So then your game is it, my little white cat? Ah! we must see if we can't make a change in that programme."

"All the same," the letter continued, "I have got most comfortable quarters here, and I have seen a jolly little house about a mile from the town, where I think you will be as happy as possible. I am looking out for a first-rate ayah for you, but really I fancy it will be the easiest if you get an ayah for the child in town—there are always some who have taken children over and want their return passage. You see, my darling, I have not been idle about you, nor forgotten to make the best of my opportunities in gathering information which may make you more comfortable, though I think sometimes that people must wonder why I want to know about ayahs and nurses."

He roused himself presently, and went to the table where writing materials were lying. Then he forced himself to write an ordinary letter to Dick, telling him he was in town for a few days, but was off to Aylmer's Field to-morrow, that his lady was better, and he trusted Dick would bear in mind that he had to reinstate himself in his uncle's good graces that he might get over the disappointment caused by his refusal to marry Mary Annadale, and therefore he trusted he would spare pains to make himself indispensable to his old friend, Barry Boynton. And at the end of this meaningless and commonplace letter, Lord Aylmer made an addition which, like the scorpion's tail, contained the sting.

"P.S.—By the way, you will be interested to hear that your little friend, Mrs. Harris, has consoled herself for your absence, without loss of time. I saw her yesterday with a gentleman in an uncommonly well-turned-out open carriage, splendid horses in the harness, and a liveried, cockade, and all the rest of it. After a long and intimate acquaintance with the world, I have come to the conclusion that soft-eyed little women of that type have marvelous wisdom—they forget the past and live in the present, and take the hour as it comes and make the best of it. Sensible creatures!"

And this most dangerous of all lies, the lie which was half a truth, Lord Aylmer dropped into the post-box, and in due time it went post-humously and landed in the post office of Esther Brand's telegram. "Boy—both well."

CHAPTER XI.
SUSPENSE.

A whole month had gone by and still no word had come from Dick to the anxious heart so fondly waiting for news in Palace Mansions. Or stay, that is not quite correct, for a long letter from Dick had come by sea mail, but they had never reached Dorothy, each one of them having fallen in Lord Aylmer's possession.

"I can't make out why your husband has never written, why he never answered the telegram. I think I shall go into the post office and find out if it is real news."

"Amelia said it went," Dorothy replied. She, poor child, had never admitted as much to her cousin, but she was prepared for the worst that could possibly happen. Dick's long silence was beginning to tell upon her, and she was recovering a little, quickly as might be desired; indeed, her doctor and her cousin, too, were for the most part thoroughly uneasy about her.

And yet, she had now been nearly six weeks without a line from Dick—Dick, who had left her with words of love on his lips, and in his eyes; Dick, who knew that now, of all times, letters would be of greater value than over they had been, when she was left alone in her hour of trial. Yet he had not written; there was no answer to the telegram announcing the boy's birth; there had been no word since the day of the dark blankness of hope and fear, doubt and despair which was gradually creeping over her.

And after all, she told herself, and it was not to be wondered at if Dick had got a little tired of her—a stupid thing like her, as ignorant as a child. What was there in her to keep such a man as Dick faithful and true when the width of half the world was stretched between them? And then her eyes fell upon the bangle, which she always wore upon her left wrist, with its bright beacon of hope and trust, Dick's last message to her—"Dinna Forget." No, nothing should make her doubt him, he was overworked, ill, something had happened to keep him from writing.

"Don't worry about it, dear Esther," she said to herself. "Dick would not leave me without a letter without some good reason for it. Please don't doubt him; you don't know how good and kind and thoughtful he's—don't doubt him. No, I don't," said Esther, dryly; then, with an outbreak of tenderness very rare in one of her serene and composed nature, she cried, "Oh, don't look at me in that reproachful way, darling. I want to believe this Dick of yours perfect—I do dear. But when we go on day after day, week after week, and sit and see your anxious eyes, and your face getting whiter and whiter, why, I can't help feeling angry at times, and suspicious, and—and as if I should like to kill somebody," she ended passionately.

Dorothy did not speak for a long time, but sat staring at the words on her bangle with a very odd and freak-looking finger.

"I know what you must think," she said at last. "And I know what Dick's silence

must seem to you; but I promised to trust him, whatever happens, and I always will. He gave me this the very last of all," she cried, holding out her wrist—oh! so much too small for the pretty bangle now—towards Dorothy. "And he gave me this as a token between us: 'Dinna Forget.' I know it will be all right by-and-by, Esther. I know you will wait a little longer, before you condemn him—just a little longer."

The piteous appeal went straight to Dorothy's heart. "Well, I won't condemn him again, Dorothy," dear, not for another month. We will talk about other things. Are you going out for a drive to-day? The carriage will be here at 3 o'clock."

"Just as you please, dear," Dorothy answered, listlessly.

"I think you ought to go. It is good for you, and good for the boy, too, and of course you won't have a carriage—at least, not such a carriage—always."

"No," said Dorothy.

Esther was busy making a wonderful bonnet for the wonderful boy, and she planned in the intervals of lace and ribbon several effects before she spoke again. "Isn't it odd," she remarked at last, "that Lord Aylmer has left his carriage and horses and servants in town all this time, when he is away?"

"Perhaps he never takes them out of town," suggested Dorothy.

"Perhaps not. Any way, it is very pleasant for us as it is," Esther replied. "Well I shall go and get ready," and, gathering up her bonnet and materials, she went out of the room, leaving Dorothy alone.

Alone in the room, Amelia Harris came in, bringing a bag filled with little vases of fresh flowers. "Oh!" said Dorothy, "those are the flowers from Aylmer's Field. They are lovely. Is it a pretty place, Amelia? I should have loved to have been there."

"Yes, madam; I have been there once or twice," Amelia replied.

"It is a fine place, is it not?" Dorothy asked.

"A very grand place, madam," said Amelia, apparently giving all her attention to the flower vases.

"And Lady Aylmer—what is she like? Is she nice—handsome?"

"My lady is very handsome, madam," said Amelia, putting the last vase in its place, and coming to put a fold of the window curtain straight. "Very handsome and hard-like, but very handsome for all that."

"Ah!"

Dorothy sat in silence for a minute or two. Amelia Harris began to tidy the little table between the window and the fireplace.

"It seems such a pity that"—Dorothy began, intending to say, "such a pity that Lord and Lady Aylmer did not get on well together." Then she broke off short, suddenly remembering that it would not do to speak of Lord Aylmer's private affairs to a servant, and she said, "I am not supposed to know more of them than Lord Aylmer himself would be likely to tell so new an acquaintance as she was, Amelia was looking at her with an expectant expression, and Dorothy made haste to finish her remarks.

"It seems such a pity that Lord Aylmer has no heir," she said confusedly.

"Amelia Harris not unnaturally, perhaps, misunderstood her."

"Lord Aylmer has an heir, madam," she said quickly, thinking that Mrs. Harris was giving her a hint to the future. "His nephew, Mr. Richard Aylmer, is the heir—he is in India."

"Ah! yes, really, said Dorothy. She felt very sick and faint as she leaned against the cushions. Amelia Harris thought she was disappointed, whereas, in truth, Dorothy was only nervous and upset at the sudden mention of her husband's name.

"Mr. Aylmer," Amelia continued, "is in the army—in the Fourth Dragoons. A handsome young gentleman, but wild—very wild."

Dorothy got up. "Yes, I dare say, but I ought not to talk about him," she said, her voice trembling and her eyes misty with tears. "I must go and dress for our drive."

She was sobbing passionately by the time she got into her own room. "Dick, Dick," she cried passionately, "it is hard to have to deny you like this, for it was denying you, though I said nothing. Why are you leaving me to fight my way through all these difficulties alone? I won't believe that you are false to me—not until you tell me so; but if it is so, you ought to tell me, you ought to tell me!"

She was sobbing passionately, and the scolding tears ran down her pale face and over her little cold hands. They recalled her to herself. "No, I will be brave, I will be brave," she murmured fondly. "I will not give way again—I will be brave."

She heard the carriage draw up with the usual jingle and dash, and hastily locked the portrait away again. Then she bathed her face in cold water, and tried to remove her, alas! too real, and too true, tears. Not very successfully, though she went out immediately afterward, walked into the drawing-room, and found there Lord Aylmer.

"Lord Aylmer!" she cried, then went quickly across the room to him. "Oh! I am so very glad to see you," she cried, I did not know you were in town."

"I came up last night, dear lady," he said, taking both her hands in his and speaking in a very soft and tender voice. "But you are ill, you are not recovered, you are unhappy about something."

"I'm murmured Dorothy, evasively.

"Oh! I am not very well—but—"

"But you have been crying," said Lord Aylmer, still keeping her hands in his.

"Perhaps," Dorothy admitted.

"Perhaps you are not sure of it," he returned. "But what is the matter? If there is anything that I can do, you know that you have only to command me."

He sat stress on the words "you know," which in any other circumstances would have been enough to put Dorothy on her guard. Now, however, with her thoughts filled with Dick and his strange and inexplicable silence, she did not notice the unusual tone. "Oh!" she cried, impulsively, there is something you could do for me if you would."

"What?" he said, eagerly. "Tell me."

But Dorothy did not tell him. She wanted to say, "I am Dick's wife; I am so wretched and so unhappy at his absence. Let him come home, and I will love and reverence you forever."

That was what she wanted to say, but when she was face to face with the opportunity her courage failed her, and she was afraid.

"Tell me," he said persuasively.

"No—not now—some day, perhaps," she answered.

"You shall tell me now," said Lord Aylmer, steadily.

He looked so handsome and so determined that possibly in another moment Dorothy would have given in and the mischief would have been out, but fortunately at that moment Esther Brand came in.

"Oh! I thought you, Lord Aylmer!" she said, pleased.

Lord Aylmer dropped Dorothy's hands with an inward curse; but he turned to greet Miss Brand with his blandest smile and most amiable voice. So the opportunity was lost for that day. "May I join you in your drive?" he said, after a few minutes.

"Why, surely; it is your carriage," answered Dorothy.

"Whenever you care to use it is yours," said Lord Aylmer, gallantly.

So it happened that the two ladies and Lord Aylmer went for a drive together, and while they were driving along Kensington Gore, a young man who was walking with a lady, and a little girl recognized Lord Aylmer and lifted his hat. Lord Aylmer looked annoyed, but he had no other choice than to raise his hat in return.

"Who is that?" he asked.

"Oh, some young man or other—I really cannot tell you," he answered.

"Is Lady Aylmer in town?" she asked, abruptly.

"Yes. He was positively surprised into making the admission."

"Oh! then I suppose she will be calling on my cousin before long?"

Esther scarcely put the remark in the form of a question, and yet it was a question. Lord Aylmer found himself in the predicament of a difficulty which he was not prepared to meet. He was not to answer for Dorothy's cousin was emphatically a young woman who could not be ignored.

"I do not think I can answer for Lady Aylmer in that respect," he said with his most punctilious air. "She and I do not in any way live the same life, and do not visit in the same society, except so much as is unavoidable at Aylmer's Field. In fact, we do not get on very well together—more is the pity—and she goes her way and I go mine, without one in any way trying to influence the other. It is just possible that Lady Aylmer may call on Mrs. Harris, but again, it is exceedingly probable that nothing would induce her to do so. Really, I cannot answer for her one way or the other."

"Oh, I see. What a pity it is," said Esther, quietly.

"Dorothy, my dear," she remarked casually to her cousin when they had reached home and were enjoying a cup of tea. "I don't like Lord Aylmer; he is horrid."

"Oh, Esther, and he has been so kind!" Dorothy said.

"Yes, I know; so kind that one wonders why he takes such a lot of trouble. But his very kindness makes me think of a nasty medicine covered up with syrup—you taste the syrup first and you get the full flavor of the nasty medicine presently, and it tastes all the worse and nastier for the syrup."

"Why, Esther, that is just what"—But there Dorothy broke off short, remembering that Esther did not know Dick's identity.

"Just what who said?" Esther asked.

"I did not say anybody said anything," returned Dorothy, sharply; "but something of the same thought occurred to me once before. Still, he has been kindness itself, and I know that I was once unjust and wrong about him."

"No, Dorothy, my child, he's a wicked old man, and I don't believe he's your friend at all," said Esther, impressively. "I feel as if he might be very dangerous to you, and I shall stay with you until this mystery about his wife is cleared up one way or the other."

Dorothy heard some tone of her cousin's voice which set her nerves quivering. "Esther, dear, it will be cleared up."

"But, if it is so, you ought to tell me," said Richard Harris, who had found that there was not an officer of that name quartered at Madras. Dorothy had spoken of a good appointment and of Dick as a soldier; but there was no trace of his cousin until she was stronger, Esther kept this to herself, but her faith in a happy ending to all this mystery was very small.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE SOUTH AFRICAN BOOM.

Some Interesting Figures About the Great Diamond and Gold Mines.

A member of the British Parliament gives some interesting information regarding the great Kafir speculations in London. "It was only nine years ago," he says, "that the English began to settle in the section of South Africa where the diamond and gold mines have since been discovered. The Dutch had previously settled there after the same fashion as they did originally in New York when they called it New Amsterdam. About twenty Dutch farmers occupied all the land of country, whose occupation was raising cattle. The mining excitement has since drawn a white population of 60,000 and 40,000 blacks since August, 1866. Within a few years most of these lands were sold at a pound an acre and a large part of the land was sold for 200,000,000 of pounds."

"The output of gold in 1870, 1880, 1890, and 1900 was 1,000,000, 2,000,000, 3,000,000, and 4,000,000 ounces per month, and with the new batteries and appliances now being erected and nearly completed it is confidently expected that the product will reach 200,000,000 ounces per month. Silver is found in this country in considerable quantities, but the low price prevailing makes it unprofitable as compared with gold. This rich mining property is located 5500 feet above the level of the sea and is extremely healthy. In the Rand Victoria mine they are now sinking a shaft to work the reef at a depth of 2200 feet. The men who have profited by this Kafir speculation more than any others are Cecil Rhodes, Alfred Beit, Barnato Bros., J. B. Robinson, Eckstein Bros., Henry Nourse, F. A. English, S. Neumann & Co., and A. G. & Co., some of whom are now living in London in princely style. The Barnato originally went to that country as circus jugglers. They are supposed to have made out of their ventures, principally in diamond mines, £5,000,000. Robinson is put down at £7,000,000, Beit at £12,000,000, Rhodes at about £7,000,000, Nourse at £2,500,000, F. A. English at £2,000,000 and A. G. & Co. at £3,000,000. The followers of these bold operators have also been big winners. The Barnatos boast of having started in their first departure with a half crown in their pockets."

Twelve hundred postmen have struck in Bude-Peath for an increase of wages.

AGRICULTURAL.

Combined Grain, Poultry and Hog House.

The accompanying illustration shows an arrangement by which the poultry, grain and hogs can be brought into proximity, an arrangement calculated to lessen the work of caring for both kinds of stock, for both are, to no inconsiderable extent, fed on grain. The plan calls for a story and a half building with two wings, one of the wings for the accommodation of hens and the other for the hogs, pens for each being arranged along the sunny side, with a half extending the length of the other side. The central grain building has a chamber where a part of the grain can be stored in bins, the latter having chutes to convey the grain to the first floor. If this central building can have a cellar, so much the better.



CONVENTIONAL COMBINATION FARM BUILDING the better, for in this can be stored roots and vegetables for the use of the fowls and hogs, the cooking of these being done in a boiler set on the first floor. The building should be so arranged that runs and outside ways may be arranged in front of corresponding inside pens in the two wings. The building should be upon well-drained ground.

Raising Cows or Buying Them.

Beginners in dairying will perhaps appreciate a bit of personal experience upon this subject. It is natural for the man who takes pride in his herd to wish to have fine cows. This is not only pardonable but commendable. Not every man can afford to buy blooded stock, at least more than a few animals to start with. To such a few say that there is no need for being disheartened if such is the case. A good bull, however, is in dispensable, and it is a good investment to purchase such a one. In selecting him do not look at his pedigree alone. It may be long and full of high-sounding names, yet that would be poor recommendation unless the animal corresponds with it in individual excellence.

A yellow skin, fine tail with heavy switch, prominent veins upon the belly with the hocks through it which are called "milk veins" in a cow, are some of the main points to look to.

Such an animal when mated with common cows will produce calves which will show the sire's breeding clearly, and if heifers, when they come to milk will prove the saying that "the bull is half the herd," and more too.

The purchase of a well bred heifer calf will be much of a drain upon the purse, and in a few years the foundation of a herd so humbly begun will begin to assume greater proportions. It will like compound interest, it counts up fast when two or three cows have each a calf once a year. If one has the good luck to have heifers, a herd of thoroughbred cows of considerable numbers will be had in a few years.

In the meantime, those half-bred heifers are no disgrace to the herd. We have now a dozen or more in milk—grade Guernseys which are yielding from 4 to 6 per cent. butter fat from a composite test. Only one of the lot tested as low as four. The mothers were just average native cows. The offspring from those half-breds will without a doubt do better than this.

As to persistency of milking, these heifers go dry only a few weeks, usually from three to four, and no doubt would milk longer if they were encouraged to do so. We do not consider it best for any cow to give milk for the entire period between birth of one calf and the next, but too great a strain upon her constitution, but it shortens her period of usefulness as well. For sanitary reasons the milk is not fit for human consumption during the period known as "making bag," when the udder is being filled with milk intended for the needs of the coming calf. Another reason to be urged against continuous milking is that the udder has no chance for expansion, hence the milk flow is considerably less than it would be were she allowed to go dry a few weeks. A cow which gives milk continuously is like a spayed cow, in one respect; her milk grows less and less with each passing year.

But to return to the subject: The man who goes out to buy cows is much like the one who buys a lottery ticket. He may draw a prize, but the chances are against it. Most of the cows for sale are offered because they are not wholly desirable to their owners. A good grade of dairy cows may be able to make a desirable selection, but many more would make a poor one. Then, too, it requires the outlay of considerable capital to buy enough cows to start a dairy. Unless this is no objection, the prospective dairymen had better follow the grading up plan, and raise his own cows. This is by far the most satisfactory, to my way of thinking. One knows his cows; he has been training them from the start, and can feed and care for them in a manner tending toward the proper development of them. But never, under any circumstances, try to start such a herd without the thoroughbred bull. He is indispensable.

Grain-Feeding Stock on Pastures. Good pasture composed of good grasses, or, better, a mixture of grasses and clover, is almost a perfect food for horses, cattle, or sheep, and is desirable for hogs. Over much of our country a pound of meat or of milk is most cheaply produced when the producer gets his food by grazing good pastures in good condition. The weight of evidence is against the profitability of feeding steers grain when they have an abundant supply of pasture in its best condition. The weight of evidence seems to be in favor of giving grain to some classes of quite young animals even when they have good pasture. This seems true of cattle, of calves in many cases, and experiments at the Wisconsin station show a good profit from giving lambs designed to be sold as fat lambs a moderate grain ration both before and after weaning. For most farmers it is

clearly a mistake not to feed sucking cows and the pigs pretty liberally, however good the pasture may be. The evidence as to the desirability of feeding grain to cows is conflicting. In a number of trials the direct effects did not show a profit for grain feeding; that is, the increase in either milk or butter did not equal the cost of the grain. But the good condition in maintaining the cow in good condition is a good flow for a longer period, such that it is probably profitable to give some grain even when the pastures are at their best. Obviously it is a mistake to withhold extra feed when the pastures begin to fail, or when excessively hot weather or a plague of flies makes it an extra labor of the cows to get all they need.

As to what this extra food shall be there is room for difference of opinion. The green food secured in the pasture is sufficiently nutritious, and of such a nature that the stomach and bowels of the cows are usually in good condition, including to over looseness rather than being constipated. Relative price will be a large factor in choosing. The pasture will do excellently in the way of securing a large flow of milk. Maintaining and feeding the flesh of the cows is a chief point to be considered. It is of doubtful economy to feed any large quantity. The cows should retain a good appetite for the grass. As the pastures grow short or the grass becomes less palatable, or when the feeling is indicated, and it will be wise to give more bran or shorts, and in many cases, give some gluten feed, or a little oil cake.

Rye for early spring pasture or for use as a soiling crop is increasing in favor. It is early and rapid grower in spring, as well as the fact that good grazing may be had from it in the fall, are points decidedly in its favor. On the other hand, rye, even at its best, is not a favorite grass for any kind of stock. Given a choice they will select clover and alfalfa, the reasonably liberal feeling of grain is desirable when rye is the pasture. A large proportion of bran, shorts, "gluten feeds," or oil cake will be advisable than is necessary when the pasture is of good grasses with a mixture of clovers.

THIS LIFEBOAT WON'T UPSET.

The Apparatus Designed by a Frenchman Successfully Tested.

Launching a lifeboat, as everyone knows, is a difficult and delicate operation. France now comes forward with a new method of launching a lifeboat. Ordinarily a lifeboat is launched by the crew, and, if successfully launched, is carried out on the receding wave, but not until some members of the crew have received a complete drenching. If the first attempt is not a success the boat is thrown back on the beach, and the start must be made once more. This new non-submersible lifeboat does away with any possibility of failure and permits the boat to be put in the water completely manned, the crew in their places, ready to bend to the oars without mishap or delay.

The trial took place at Boulogne-sur-Mer, where is located the second oldest life-saving station in the world. It was established as long ago as 1825. The men are both French and English.

THE NEW APPARATUS, which is the invention of K. de Polilly, consists of an inclined plane, a ship's hull with rails reaching down to the water's edge and having an angle of about twenty-two degrees; also of an automatic car, perfectly poised and formed of two frames which can be folded together at a moment's notice.

A movable support is fastened to the two lower edges of the under frame and holds the upper frame in a position which may be varied from the horizontal to the necessary inclination for the automatic launching of the lifeboat. The car, held in position by a chain winding around a winch, slides on the rails of the shipway, carrying the boat horizontally on the upper frame work, and in this position the boat is launched, provided the tide is high enough. At low tide the support is manipulated so as to give the boat the proper angle at the instant it reaches the sea.

At a given signal a whistle was heard and the crew dived into the boat. A second whistle was heard, and the boat, at the third a heavy rumble was heard, then a splash and the boat was in the waves. Twenty vigorous arms manned the oars, which at once began to dip in unison. In the low stood a pilot, a long bathhook in hand, and then followed the cable upon an immense car which served him as a rudder, was the captain.

ANOTHER EXPERIMENT consisted in establishing a breeches-buoy between the shore and a wrecked vessel. The honor of this new appliance belongs to a modest mechanic of the country named Le Gassin. He very bravely volunteered for the building and supporting the basket, the great defect of which was that the friction rubbed and frayed the rope upon which it slid, a little apparatus formed of two pulleys adjusted on the same plan, the cable passing between the grooves of these pulleys.

The hawser gun was charged and threw a line with a rod attached 500 feet towards the vessel. This line was immediately seized and by means of it the double lines of the breeches-buoy, with its pulleys, were hauled aboard, and then followed the cable upon which the basket works. In a few seconds the pulleys were securely fastened to an upright rod on the ship, the cable was hauled taut and the basket sent to its destination on shore. All that now remained for the people on the vessel to do was to take their places successively in the basket, which made successive trips rapidly and successfully between the shore and the ship until all the people on board were landed.

Burgling in China.

The Chinese burglar takes an ingredient of his own burns it, and blows the smoke from the keyhole of the bedroom where the master of the house is asleep. The fumes dull the senses of the victim just enough to make him helpless, while at the same time permitting him to see and see everything that goes on in the room.

Another Social Nuisance.

De Chappie—If there's any one nuisance I hate more than another, it's a fellow who is always going around introducing people to his Goodness and Right-ness."

Boatman—What

VALUABLE IVORY MINES.

ENORMOUS WEALTH FOUND IN ICE-BOUND ISLANDS.

Apparently inexhaustible Supply of Mammoth Tusks—Hills Absolutely Covered with the Bones, Tusks and Teeth of Elephants, Rhinoceroses and Buffalo—Hardships of the Ivory Hunters.

Most people believe that ivory comes from the vicinity of Africa's sunny fountain of the Nile. The truth is that a large proportion is dug from earth, sand and ice, where it has lain for thousands of years.

Paragraphs have appeared in the newspapers from time to time about a wealth of mammoth ivory on the desert coasts of Northern Siberia, but many people seem to regard such tales as more or less fabulous, and may be glad to have a connected account of what is really known about New Siberia and its mammoth tusks.

ON ARCTIC ISLANDS.

While voyaging along the shores of Siberia, the Russians from time to time caught glimpses of islands in the sea far to the north; but none landed on them or laid them down on the map with accuracy. In 1790 a Yakut named Eterikan saw a large island to the northeast of the mouth of the Lena, and his account raised the interest of the fur hunters.

Among these zealous traders none was more active and more successful than an adventurer, Liakoff or Liachov, who for a long time had been collecting mammoth bones and tusks on the barren plains of Northern Siberia. In 1790 Liakoff had gathered great quantities of fossil ivory from the dreary wastes between the rivers Chotanga and Anadyr; and during his wanderings he had heard vague rumors of islands in the Arctic Ocean.

In the Spring of 1770 he was at Savaistoi Nos—or the Holy Cape—a bold promontory running out into the polar sea about two hundred miles east of the mouth of the Lena.

A WONDERFUL OUTLOOK.

The ocean was fast frozen and presented a dreary prospect of ice, ridged here and there by gigantic icy furrows and hummocks. As he looked over this vast frozen expanse he saw a long line of black objects approaching over the ice from the north, and perceiving that they were reindeer, he concluded that they were returning to Siberia from some unknown land to the north.

He at once started in a sledge drawn by dogs over the ice; and after he had followed the tracks of the reindeer for sixty miles, he came to an island, where he passed the night. Next day he followed the tracks to the north, and discovered another island smaller than the first. The reindeer tracks still continued to the north; but immense hummocks of ice rendered the further progress of the bold explorer impossible. Liakoff obtained from the Russian Government permission to call the islands by his name, and what was far more important—he obtained the sole right to collect mammoth bones and the skins of stoic-foxes in the newly discovered islands.

AN IVORY BONANZA.

Three years afterward he revisited the islands, accompanied by a friend named Zentakoon, and as it was now summer they made the voyage in a five-oared boat. They found the first island to be simply packed full of the bones and tusks of mammoths, and Liakoff's joy at the discovery of this vast store of fossils may be imagined.

Then they voyaged to the next island, where they found cliffs of solid ice. Leaving this they steered boldly to the north, and after a voyage of one hundred miles, they reached a large island (a third named Kotelnikoff), which was also full of the remains of fossil elephants (mammoth).

In 1875 the Russian government, hearing of the riches of the islands, sent Chvoinkoff, a surveyor, and as it was now summer he found that the first of the islands—containing the huts of the ivory diggers—was of considerable size and contained such amazing quantities of the tusks and teeth of elephants that it seemed to be composed of these remains cemented together with sand and gravel.

THE ICE FULL OF REMAINS.

In the middle of the island was a lake with banks formed of slopes of solid ice, and in the brief summer these ice banks split open by the action of the sun; and on looking down into the great cracks it could be seen that they were full of the tusks of elephants and of the horns of buffaloes.

On Liakoff's death the Russian Government, in 1805, granted the monopoly of the trade in the ivory islands to Sirovatskoi, a merchant who had settled at Yakutsk. He sent his agent, Nannikoff, to explore the islands and to try to discover new deposits of fossil ivory. Nannikoff discovered to the east of Kotelnikoff another large island, which he called Fackel; and in 1806 Sirovatskoi's son directed a third large island still further to the east, which was afterward called New Siberia. These newly discovered islands were, like the former, full of fossil ivory.

IMMENSE DEPOSITS OF IVORY.

In 1809 Count Romanoff sent M. Hedenstrom to explore the islands, fitting him out at his own expense. Hedenstrom reached Liakoff's first island, and was amazed at the prodigious stores of fossil ivory it contained; for although the ivory hunters had for forty years regularly carried away each year large quantities of ivory from the island, the supply of ivory in it appeared to be not in the least diminished.

In about half a mile Hedenstrom saw ten tusks of elephants sticking up in the sand and gravel, and a large sandbank on the west coast of the island was always covered with elephants' tusks after a gale, leading him to hope that there was an endless amount of ivory under the sea.

ANOTHER GREAT FIND.

Hedenstrom and Nannikoff went on to Kotelnikoff and New Siberia, and they found the hills in the former island absolutely covered with the bones, tusks and teeth of elephants, rhinoceroses and buffaloes, which must have lived there in countless numbers, although the island is now a frozen wilderness, without the slightest vegetation. They also found that in New Siberia—the most easterly of the islands—the quantity of mammoth ivory was still more abundant, and in 1809 Nannikoff brought away 10,000 pounds of fossil ivory from New Siberia alone.

When we reflect that at present these islands are mere icy wastes, with no vegetation, and with only a few foxes and bears wandering over them, we see at once that a complete change of climate must

have taken place since the time when vast herds of elephants and rhinoceroses inhabited them. This conclusion is supported by the fact that in Kotelnikoff and New Siberia the remains of extensive forests have been found in which the trees are standing upright, but are perfectly dead. In other places in the same islands great heaps of trees, called the "wood hills," are piled up on the desolate hillside.

GREAT HANDSHIPS ENCOUNTERED.

The ivory hunters frequently spent the winter in the islands, and the hardships they endured were often most extreme. For a long time in the depth of winter they were wrapped in darkness, lighted only by the brilliant flashing of their flickering streamers. The silence at that time was profound, for the sea was noiseless, being fast frozen, and the only sound was the moaning of the icy blasts amid the snow-covered hills. Sometimes the snow did not melt before July, and in many places it lay on the ground all the year. The ground was also permanently frozen a foot or two below the surface, and beneath there was often found solid and perpetual ice. Notwithstanding these difficulties, enormous quantities of ivory were still taken every year from these wonderful islands.

One ivory hunter in 1821 brought away 20,000 pounds of ivory from New Siberia alone, and in 1836, 65,000 pounds of fossil ivory, which came chiefly from the New Siberian and Liakoff islands, were sold at Yakutsk. Middendorff some years later estimated that every year 110,000 pounds of fossil ivory were sold in the markets, 80,000 of this amount being sold at Yakutsk alone, the market at this place being supplied chiefly from New Siberia, where the quantity of fossil ivory still seemed to be inexhaustible.

STARVATION.

How It Feels to Undergo Its Pangs.

For the first two days through which a strong and healthy man is doomed to exist upon nothing, his sufferings are, perhaps, more acute than in the remaining stages; he feels an inordinate, unappealable craving at the stomach night and day. The mind runs upon beef, bread and other substances; but still, in a great measure, the body retains its strength.

On the third and fourth days, but especially on the fourth, this incessant craving gives place to a sinking and weakness of the stomach, accompanied by nausea. The unfortunate sufferer still desires food, but with a loss of strength he feels that eager craving which is felt in the earlier stages. Should he chance to obtain a morsel or two of food he swallows it with a wolfish avidity; but five minutes afterward his sufferings are more intense than ever. He feels as if he had swallowed a living lobster which is clawing and feeding upon the very foundation of his existence.

On the fifth day his cheeks suddenly appear hollow and sunken, his body attenuated, his color is ashy pale and his eyes wild, glassy and almost blind. The different parts of the system now war with each other. The stomach calls upon the legs to go with it in quest of food; the legs, from weakness, refuse.

The sixth day brings with it increased suffering, although the pangs of hunger are lost in an overpowering languor and sickness. The head becomes dizzy; the ghost of well-remembered dinners past in hideous procession through the mind.

The seventh day comes, bringing increasing lassitude and loss of strength. The arms hang listlessly, the legs drag heavily. The desire for food is still left, to a degree, but it must be brought, not sought. The miserable remains of life which still hang to the sufferer is a burden almost too grievous to be borne; yet his inherent love of existence induces a desire still to preserve it if it can be saved without a tax on bodily exertion.

The mind wanders. At one moment he thinks his weary limbs cannot sustain him a mile; the next he is endowed with unnatural strength, and, if there be a certainty of relief before him, dashes bravely and strongly forward, wondering whence proceeds his new and sudden impulse.

HONEST FINNS.

Truthful Bacc, Among Whom Crime Is Rare.

Life and property are thoroughly secure in Finland. Trunks and parcels are left for hours in the street, to be found when wanted by their rightful owners. In the country districts the houses are never barred and bolted, even in the absence of their owner.

Then, again, it is no uncommon thing for a blooming girl of 17, or a young married woman, to drive alone in her cart a distance of fifty or sixty miles through dense forests and by the shores of gloomy lakes, conveying the family butter, cheese and eggs to market in town, and then to return home alone with the proceeds. In trade the Finns are not only scrupulously honest, they are heroically, quixotically so.

A tradesman will tell us the whole truth about his wares, even when he knows perfectly well that by so doing he loses a customer whom the partial truth would have secured. "This seems exactly the kind of apparatus I am looking for," I said to a merchant in Helsinki some months ago, in reference to an article that cost \$75, "and I will buy it at once if, knowing what I want for, you can honestly recommend me to take it." "No, sir, I do not recommend you to take it, nor have I anything in stock just now that would suit you." And I left the shop and purchased what I wanted elsewhere.

"Here's your fare," I said to a peasant in the interior, who had driven me for three hours through the woods on his drotsky, handing him the money for the ride, and saying, "My fare," he replied, returning one-half the money. And when I told him he might keep it for his honesty, he slightly nodded his thanks with the dignity of one of nature's gentlemen.

GENS OF THOUGHT.

Eat to please thyself, but dress to please others.

On earth the broken arrow, in heaven the perfect round.

Delicacy is to the mind what fragrance is to the fruit.

A man must stand erect, not be hipped over by others.

Slender is the revenge of a coward, and diminution his defense.

To be a man's own feel has been enough; but the vain man is everybody's.

Don't put too fine a point to your wit for fear it should get blunted.

DANISH BUTTERMAKING.

GREAT QUANTITIES OF THE PRODUCT SOLD IN BRITAIN.

A Lady's Observations—A Desirable Market for Butter, Bacon and Eggs—Mrs. Tweedie Thinks That British Farmers May Learn a Profitable Lesson from Little Denmark.

The following is the first part of a most interesting article from the pen of Mrs. Alice Tweedie in the May number of The Fortnightly Review:

England imported \$67,000,000 worth of butter in 1894. That is to say, 2,576,063 cwt. of butter came into the country from foreign and colonial sources, nearly \$30,000,000 of which came from Denmark. These figures are somewhat startling.

About a third of the butter import came from Denmark. Thus it will be seen that Danish butter plays a very important role in the household economy of our British wives, and even our navy is largely provided with Danish butter. Sir U. Kay-Shuttleworth, Secretary of the Admiralty, informed the House of Commons of the astounding fact that the butter for the navy "was ordered from abroad, because our agriculturists could not hold their own with Danish butter."

If we cannot compete with the foreigner, at least we might imitate him. The yearly increase in our import of Danish butter is very great, and its excellence is widely acknowledged. Therefore, a few words about its origin and manufacture may be of some interest.

It is only within the last twenty years that Denmark has made butter for export at all, and now this butter-making is the chief trade of the country and the source of the greater part of its revenue.

The Danish farmers have seen the advisability of combining and working together, and have realized the advantage of employing modern scientific principles. They have also found that the quality of butter cannot be maintained, where each farmer makes it according to his own method and after his own ideas; with the result that individual butter-making has been largely given up.

The farmers keep the cows and deliver the milk, or more often merely the cream, properly separated by centrifugal machines—to the butter-making factories, of which there are some hundreds established over the country. There the butter is made on the newest scientific and hygienic principles, and certain standards of excellence are maintained. The result of this combination of labor, with improved methods of manufacture, is that the Danish farmer today is a rich man, with a regular business, instead of being discontented, unemployed, and often almost starving, as so many of our farmers are in England.

THE HOMESTEAD SYSTEM.

Here they tell us they cannot grow corn with sufficient profit to enable them to compete in the market with foreign grain, and they further add that they cannot rear beef and mutton in competition with foreign supplies. Granting, for present purposes, that this is perfectly true, does it not seem fairly follow that all other doors of profitable enterprise are closed upon them? Are foreign powers to grow rich in our gold by supplying us with necessities which we cannot, or rather will not, supply for ourselves? Is our laborer to starve, or rush for our country laborer to starve, or supply for ourselves the ever-increasing population of the town?

Surely if a little country like Denmark can find employment, nay, and grow rich on butter-making, we may take a lesson from her, and see if something cannot be done to alleviate the misery of pastoral England. Naturally, expeditions starting for the North Pole have all their food supplies thoroughly analyzed before deciding definitely which are the most suitable. Dr. Fridtjof Nansen took only Danish butter, much compressed, with him on his four or five years' experimental drift through Polar ice, and Mr. Frederick Jackson, who started from our shores last summer, is similarly equipped; for, although he chose every English as far as possible, he found our butter did not stand the severe tests equally well with Danish. Danish and colonial butter are creeping everywhere. Even in remote Sutherlandshire, the native butter is so bad that Danish is chiefly used. Yet the Danish has to travel hundreds of miles, at no little expense, while the butter is made at the very door, and is badly churned that the foreign produce is preferred.

In the National Review for March Mr. Inglis Paigraev, writing on agricultural depression, estimates the annual loss to farmers during the last fifteen or twenty years to be £25,000,000, while £2,800,000 less is distributed annually in wages. But yet we go on increasing our foreign imports of butter, bacon and eggs, instead of trying to alleviate this disaster. Will no influential person take up this great question, sift the matter to the root, and suggest a remedy, or else let England follow Denmark's excellent example.

Without going further, the following table will give some idea of what England imports yearly from Denmark alone:

DENMARK EXPORTED TO ENGLAND.

	1889.	1890.	1891.
Bacon.....	589,387	470,647	553,408
Value.....	£1,670,369	£1,346,325	£1,590,349
Butter.....	677,398	824,749	876,211
Value.....	£3,749,842	£4,224,257	£4,865,842
Eggs.....	946,714	1,145,258	1,161,174
Value.....	£286,917	£369,759	£355,963
Bacon.....	1892.	1893.	1894.
Cwt.....	671,882	711,854	766,828
Value.....	£1,919,397	£2,145,135	£2,189,690
Butter.....	863,622	934,787	1,102,469
Value.....	£4,848,735	£5,279,175	£6,343,954
Eggs.....	1,247,968	1,098,013	1,264,914
Value.....	£413,469	£374,783	£422,790

NOT A STATE BUSINESS.

It is erroneous to imagine that Danish butter-making is a "State" business. The State has nothing whatever to do with it, beyond arranging competitions and awarding prizes for excellence. These competitions are usually arranged at twelve hours' notice, so that the competitors are obliged to send in any better they happen

to have ready, instead of an extra good pound or two made especially for the exhibition with great care.

Danish butter stands very high in the English market, competing equally with our own, and sometimes eclipsing it in price; its bacon, too, which is improving yearly, is equal to any except the very best qualities produced in England and Ireland. The breed of pigs is not usually Danish at all; on the contrary, the original animals came principally from Yorkshire and Berkshire. This is curious in itself. Denmark imports our pigs, breeds from them, fattens them, and sends them back to us as bacon, and still secures a profit.

The pig trade, concurrently with the butter trade, has increased enormously in Denmark. In Copenhagen every morning the pig market is quite a feature of the day's proceedings. Carts laden with the carcasses arrive from the country or the station at very early hours, until the market place is quite full, and the babel of voices tremendous. The costumes of the country folk are often very quaint, and one cannot but be struck by the good taste in color often displayed by foreign peasants. Some of their silver ornaments, like their very handsome, and so much prized, that their owners are quite unprepared should some stranger offer to buy them.

THIS FIG MARKET.

is altogether a quaint scene, with its curious double-windowed shops as a background. These double shops are very peculiar. The bottom one is at the street level, and the upper one is at the level of the second story. The owner has to go down a few steps to gain admittance. The top shop is immediately above the lower one, the windows literally adjoining, and the customer to gain admittance must go up steps to the upper side. The result is striking; while in the lower half-dramas or saloons are for sale, dainty bonnets and pretty lace occupy the upper story. Copenhagen is not satisfied with this extraordinary display of glass window, but in between the shops the dressmakers and glove makers little glass cases displaying their wares. The dressmakers' dolls are the most perfect models of costumes possible, and marvels of minute detail. With such a quaint background and such pretty costumes, the pig market becomes a picturesque scene as an artist's eye can wish to gaze upon, and, while it is picturesque, it is also remunerative.

Thus it is not making butter alone that we English might emulate, but by rearing pigs on a milk left from the butter-making. Pig-rearing under such circumstances is an extremely profitable trade. The money-making does not stop here, however. A tiny country like Denmark makes \$400,000 a year out of her egg export alone. England's import of eggs is about half a million a day paid for with England's gold.

The British peasant has never excelled in rearing fowls, and yet it is in a small country that fowls pay best, as the peasants of Denmark, Hungary, Belgium, France and Russia have long since discovered. It is these countries that supply us with eggs, which are not obtained on large egg farms at all, but from the village folk, who rear half-dozen fowls or so. These cottagers sell them to the egg collectors, who are continually going their rounds, and when they have obtained a sufficient number they pack them securely in boxes and send them to England.

TRADE CHEATS.

Nothing New Has Been Developed in Many Centuries.

Cheating in trade is no new thing. It was practiced in the fourteenth century as well as the nineteenth. One town's records contain many cases of summary jurisdiction in matters affecting the price, weight and quality of food, clothing and other things. We call a few from the archives of the city of London. In 1348 proceedings were taken against a butcher for selling putrid meat. Three reasons were alleged against this conduct at his trial before the Mayor and Aldermen. It was deceitful and dishonest; dangerous to the public health; it brought scandal and disgrace upon the Mayor, corporation and all the inhabitants of the city that a Londoner should behave so. After investigation he was found guilty, and condemned to be taken, with this bad meat carried in front of him, to the pillory in Cornhill, and while he stood therein the carrier he had tried to sell was burned under his nose.

It is well known that the pillory was an instrument in which the culprit was fixed, incapable of movement, exposed to the contempt of the people. The offence of the culprit was always publicly proclaimed, and according to the views of the spectators, the punishment might be severe or otherwise. If they disliked the offender, the offender, their contempt would take the proverbial and forcible form of rotten eggs and dead cats, and the trader would make a closer acquaintance with his own nose, both raw and cooked, than he might find pleasant.

A publican, convicted of selling unwholesome and unwholesome wine, was sentenced to drink a draught of the same stuff which he sold to the common people, the remainder being poured on his head and compelled to forever the calling of a wintler in the city of London forever, unless he could obtain the favor of the King. A note on the record states that he was readmitted five years later.

About the same time we find a woman charged with selling ale in a short measure quart pot, the bottom of which she had thickened with pitch and covered with rosemary, to look like bush in the sight of her customers. It was a common practice to put some sort of foreign leaves in the bottom of tankards—hence the proverb, "Good wine needs no bush." Her sentence was to stand in the "thew," or female pillory, with half of the pot attached to it. As far as possible, the cause of the offense was always exhibited along with the person punished.

Severe punishment was meted out for endeavoring to raise the standard market price of corn and other articles. In 1347 a merchant was imprisoned for 40 days for endeavoring to raise the price of his own property. He severely employed a man to bring a bush of his own (the merchant's) wheat to the market, whereupon he bought his own at two pence more per bush than the market price, of course taking good care to make the price well known. Forgetting, however, to state what he knew about the seller.

In the Account.

Hotel Clerk—That Mr. Wayback, in room 976, blew out the gas last night, and is dead. What shall I do?
Proprietor (bustling)—Charge his estate \$20 for extra gas.

PAID THE PENALTY.

The Execution of Captain Clavijo—He Met Death Bravely—His Coolness Won the Admiration of the Spectators.

A despatch from Madrid says:—Captain Clavijo, who shot and seriously wounded Captain-General Primo de Rivera after the latter had refused him the hand of his daughter, on Monday last, was shot at 8 o'clock next morning. The captain, who was tried by court-martial and sentenced to death, displayed marvellous fortitude and composure until the last moment.

The soldiers who executed Captain Clavijo had to fire at him three times. Clavijo first fell with three bullets in his head, and he still moved after a soldier had fired another shot into his head from under his chin. Even then the captain moved, and did not die until another soldier fired a bullet through his heart.

The splendid martial bearing of the condemned man aroused the sympathy of all present. The officer in command of the guard was noticeably affected, and there were traces of deep emotion in his voice as he gave the order to fire. He and many others present appeared more deeply moved than the executioner himself. The large crowd which had assembled in the square groaned in horror on seeing the soldiers fire three times upon the unfortunate officer, twice into his prostrate body. In his defence at the court-martial, Clavijo stated that he was driven to commit the deed by the persecution to which he had been subjected by General Primo de Rivera. He declared that the general acted under the influence of a demagogue who had been elected against him. The general, he further stated, had caused his pay to be withheld, with the result that he became so distressed financially that he was obliged repeatedly to appeal to the generosity of his friends. Clavijo expressed hope that General Rivera would recover. It is thought he will.

Captain Clavijo walked to the prison van smoking a cigarette, and bowed to the crowds assembled round the prison gate. The people acknowledged his courtesy by cheering loudly for the captain. The prison van, surrounded by gendarmes, proceeded to the square of San Isidoro, on the banks of the Manzanares river. There Clavijo alighted and walked to the centre of the square, which was lined with troops on three sides. The captain, when he had reached the required position, personally banded his own eyes, and bowed again to the people. The officer in command of the firing squad then gave the order to fire, and Clavijo fell, killed instantly, but according to the custom two shots as coups de grace were fired at his prostrate body, although the unfortunate officer was already dead. The troops then delisted past the body, and the remains were removed.

IRISH EMIGRATION DECREASING.

A Possible Symptom of Better Times as Present in the Emerald Isle.

The emigration from Ireland to other countries was actually less last year than in any year since 1851, and relatively lower than in any year except between 1876 and 1878. The total was 35,959, all but sixty-four of whom were Irish born. It was 12,287 lower than in 1893, nearly 15,000 lower than in 1892, nearly 24,000 lower than in 1891, less than half the total of 1888, and less than one-third the total for 1883.

Ireland has suffered more severely from losses by emigration than any other country in the world. In the year 1841 the population of Ireland was 8,200,000. The population of England at that time, with Wales included, was 16,000,000, or less than twice as great as the population of Scotland was 2,600,000. England and Wales have been steadily increasing ever since, and now number 30,000,000 inhabitants. Scotland has been steadily increasing also, and now numbers 4,000,000 inhabitants. Ireland, on the other hand, through the losses from emigration, has declined from 8,500,000 to 4,500,000. An interesting comparison has recently been made of the provinces of Ireland from which emigration has come. In forty-five years the province of Munster, which includes a majority of the counties of the south of Ireland, has lost 1,250,000 inhabitants by emigration. Ulster, in the north, has lost 1,050,000. Leinster in the east of Ireland has lost 697,000, and Connaught in the west of Ireland, a more sparsely populated region, has lost 540,000. Compared with the figures of forty years ago, Munster has lost 85 per cent., Ulster 66, Leinster 47, and Connaught 63.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

The ancients tell us what is best; but we must learn of the moderns what is fittest.—Franklin.

There are no rules for friendship. It must be left to itself; we can not force it any more than love.—Hart.

Whilst we converse with what is above us, we do not grow old, but grow young.—Emerson.

Consider man, weigh well thy frame; the king, the beggar, are the same; dust-formed us all.—Gay.

The man who can be nothing but serious, or nothing but merry, is but half a man.—Leigh Hunt.

A Curious Royal Collection.

One of the most curious collections in the world is one upon which the Queen of Italy has been engaged for years. It consists of old boots, shoes, and slippers, to many of which a historical interest attaches. Queen Margaret is the happy possessor, for instance, of a pair of clogs, heavy shoes that are said to have belonged to Joan of Arc; she has also a dainty pair of boots supposed to have been worn by Marie Stuart at her execution, as well as some slippers of Marie Antoinette and the famous beauty, Ninon de Lenclos, of whom tradition says that she had worn after she had reached the age of four-score. Somebody has suggested that it is possibly the fact that the Kingdom of Italy is shaped like a boot that suggested to the Queen her strange hobby.

It's All in the Deal.

Jim Carter—Is there anything except luck in playing cards?
Jack Spot—A good deal.

THE HOME.

To Cheat the Moth.

It would seem as if an insect so long a household pest as the clothes moth would be well known by this time, yet it does not seem to be so, in the adult or perfect state. It is not uncommon to see careful housekeepers chasing every moth that chances to fly about the evening lamp without regard to size or appearance, while the delicate little moths are found on woollens that have been long infested. Clothes moths prefer darkness to light, and insects of this kind are not attracted by lights.

The well-known moth is light brown in color on the front wings and silver gray on the hind wings. The larva is a small white worm with a light brown head; it makes no case, but burrows in whatever it feeds upon, thus making channels.

Remedies: If clothing and the like can be enclosed in perfectly tight paper bags before moths begin to fly and lay their eggs, they will be completely protected. Out of doors the moths appear the latter part of May or June, and during the month of June the campaign must be vigorously prosecuted. Articles found infested, or if suspected, may be sprinkled, or better, sprayed with benzine, and this will destroy even the eggs. If infested clothes, drawers, etc., are thoroughly treated with benzine in June there will be little trouble during the remainder of the season. After spraying and airing, articles may be safely wrapped in paper or if possible put in bags. A few cents' worth of paper bags is worth far more than costly cedar chests or closets.

Furniture, carriages or other large articles in constant use are not likely to be attacked. If stored they should be covered with paper if this can be done so completely as to leave no opening for the ingress of moths. If this cannot be done then a spraying with benzine or bluish-purple of carbon early in June, and again in a month or six weeks, should prevent damage. When more convenient, cotton cloth may be substituted for paper in covering carriages or other objects.

Sandwiches for Summer Days.

At some of the most fashionable gatherings the refreshments are extremely simple, consisting only of sandwiches and coffee, an ice cake, etc. Herewith are given a number of excellent varieties of sandwiches, several of which are new:

English Walnut.—Chop very fine, or what is better pound, 1 lb of English Walnut and mix with enough melted butter or sweet cream so that the paste can easily be spread between thin slices of buttered bread.

Peasant Sandwiches.

Be sure that your peanuts are freshly roasted, then shell and rub off the red skins. Pound to a paste or chop fine and add enough boiled dressing so that it can be spread easily. Dressing for Same: One tablespoon butter, 2 tablespoons sugar, 1 dessert spoon flour, yolks of 3 eggs, 1 cup vinegar, a pinch of salt. Cook in a double kettle until it thickens and is creamy.

Lettuce Sandwiches.—Let your lettuce lie in cold water on the ice box for at least an hour before using, then dry thoroughly with a clean towel. Spread thin slices of buttered bread with salad dressing made from the above rule and place between them tender, crisp lettuce leaves.

Celery Sandwiches.—Chop crisp, white stalks of celery very fine and mix with it some of the salad dressing mentioned in the foregoing and spread between your sandwiches. These are particularly appetizing for traveling lunches as they keep most so long.

Macaroni Sandwiches.—This is an Italian dish which is new in this country. Make delicious little cream biscuits and when warm, butter and spread with nice macaroni which has been cooked with very tender and mixed with a mayonnaise dressing.

Chicken Sandwiches.—Chop the light meat of chicken very fine and warm in a little sweet cream or melted butter. Spread this between sandwiches.

Veal Sandwiches.—Chop well-cooked, veal very fine, and mix with salad dressing made as follows: One tablespoon butter, 1 dessert spoon sugar, 1 dessert spoon mustard, the yolks of 3 eggs, 1 cup vinegar. Cook in a double boiler until it thickens. Cool before using for sandwiches.

Lamb sandwiches.—Mince pring lamb very fine, add to it a little chopped parsley and some salad dressing, and spread between as you would any other filling.

Tongue Sandwiches.—Chop cold boiled tongue very fine and add to it any good soup salad dressing.

Ham Sandwiches.—Mince your ham fine and add plenty of mustard, 3 eggs, 1 tablespoon flour, 1 tablespoon butter and as much chopped cucumber pickles as you have ham. Beat this thoroughly together and pour into one pint of boiling vinegar but do not let the mixture boil. When it cools spread between your sandwiches.

Consumption.

Valuable medicine and two bottles of medicine sent free to any sufferer, give address and Post Office address. T. A. McLEOD, CHICAGO, ILL. 101, Toronto, Ont.

THE TIMES

Published Every Friday.

Grayson Block, Main Street.
Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

WALTER SCOTT, Editor and Proprietor.

Subscription, \$1.50 per year.
Schedule of Advertising Rates on Application.

Advertisements of Wants, To Let, Lost, Found, etc., when under 1 inch, will be inserted for 50c; subsequent insertions 25c each.

All transient advertisements, such as Real Estate, Mortgage and Sheriff Sales, Assignments, and also Government and Corporation notices, inserted once for 12c per line; subsequent insertions 5c—solid nonpareil measurement.

JOB PRINTING

Our job department is equipped with every appliance necessary for turning out first class work at shortest notice. Prices moderate.

The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is writ, is writ—
Would it were worthier!" —Byron.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 9, 1895.

THE MEANING OF IT.

People grow so accustomed to anomalies in legislation now-a-days that they are allowed to slip into the statute book without protest. One of the newest of these Parliamentary freaks is a government measure, extending manhood suffrage to the North-West Territories, coupled with the system of registering voters instead of having printed lists. At first glance the act seems to be eminently suited to the nature of the country it affects. Yet, examine it more closely and what does it involve? It means that the man who lives in the North West is deemed to have a better right to vote than the one who resides in Ontario and Quebec. In the old provinces voters must have a property or income qualifications, but the instant they go West they require a superior status. There is also another point in connection with the same anomaly. The Western Territories are expected some day to be filled up with a large population of foreign origin. In certain areas this is true to-day to a limited extent. Are these new settlers, who may be assumed a worthy and acceptable addition to the country in all respects, necessarily entitled to a wider franchise than is conferred on the rest of the country? The experience of the United States has been that manhood suffrage, which was one of the cornerstones of their constitution, gave a preponderating influence to the foreign elements. It is unlikely that Canada will have to assimilate a foreign emigration so extensive in so brief a period as the Republic has done. At the same time it is at least remarkable that the experiment of manhood franchise with registration is to be tried first in the new districts with diverse elements, and not in the old settled provinces, with a homogeneous population. Of course it is a much simpler and less costly system for the Territories, but when one sees the politicians ostentatiously going in for simplicity and economy there is an irresistible inclination to ask what on earth it means.—*Montreal Star.*

Well, well, well. The perspicacity of *The Star* has played it a scurvy trick for once. Why, the meaning of it stands out plainer than the proboscis on a Roman's countenance, and it is by no means so slightly a perturbation; although this new departure in the line of Dominion franchise is quite in keeping with the government's past despicable record of methods adopted for winning elections. With the principle of manhood suffrage *THE TIMES* has no quarrel. We believe that every man, and woman too, for that matter,—who is taxed by the tariffs of a protected nation, should have the privilege of a voice in the application of the revenue so derived,—should be admitted to the ballot box,—be he Canadian, Indian, Britisher, Frenchman, Russian, German, Scandinavian, Jew or Gentile, Pagan, Christian, white, black, copper-colored, or red eyed,—so long as he respects our laws and does no violence to his neighbor. We believe every man who earns his bread by the sweat of his brow, pays his taxes and is ready in emergency to stake his life for his native or adopted country has a God given right to his individual "say" as to the policy to be pursued by the commonwealth. But it is evident that when the Ottawa legislators decided to apply that principle to the Territories, they were guided by no such belief, else they would have applied it to the whole of Canada and wiped out the indefensible

and cumbersome provisions of their present scandalous Dominion franchise act. It was not the beauty of the principle which appealed to them, but it was the possibility of making safe-preserves for government candidates of every North West riding, which tipped the balance in favor of manhood suffrage. As this phase of the matter is not plain enough for *The Star*, it is to be expected that paper will enquire, Why, how so? The answer is, By the plan of registration adopted. If the Dominion franchise act is a scandal, then surely the portion of it which controls elections in the North-West Territories is an infamy. By providing in the act that a partisan enumerator shall prepare lists of the voters, and by enacting that every one whose name fails to be on the said list two days before the polling day, shall be deprived of his franchise. The government has without a doubt hatched a scheme by which they hope to completely shut out every opposition candidate in the Territories. The eastern revising barrister, is not a patch to the possibilities of a North-West enumerator. The latter may be a law unto himself. There are positively no restrictions to govern his conduct. He is King, Lord and Commons, and speakers of chambers thrown in; he is judge, jury, clerk of the court and hangman. He is to use his own judgment about the eligibility of the voter, and the quality of the judgment of a partisan officer of this kind may be better imagined than pictured on paper. Under the revising barrister there are semblance of safeguards for all parties. If a subject really possesses the qualification, he may, by going through certain forms, force the revising barrister to record his name. It is possible too, although tedious and expensive, for sharp watchers to keep of the list names which have no right thereon. The North-West enumerator will be tied down with no such restrictions. If his judgment will allow him, he may place upon the list every mother's son in the district regardless of whether they have lived in the Territories six months or in the electoral district three days. Likewise, if in his judgment he should decide that because certain voters showed unreasonable antipathy to the government, their intelligence was not such as to properly entitle them to the franchise, it will be a simple matter for Mr. Enumerator to scratch them off the list.

Owing to the immensity of the electoral districts in the North-West, with their widely scattered settlements, it will as a matter of fact be an impossibility to make a complete list of voters within the time allowed between the date of appointment of the enumerator and the date of election. The government, with all the post masters as agents, and with full census returns to work upon, will of course have an overwhelming advantage over all other parties.

In the former system the enumerator figured, but as a man could swear in his vote whether he was on the list or not, the official then was a nonentity. Not so now, however; the North-West enumerator at the next election will have not only his hands, but his whole carcass, on the key of the situation. And still we hear our Liberal friends boasting of the vigilance of the Opposition. It looks like as if the vigilance comes into play only when their individual interests and seats are liable to be touched.

WHAT OF MR. DALY?

What of Mr. Daly? asks the *Winnipeg Tribune*. And it answers: "If he had a spark of manliness or patriotism about him he would have resigned from the cabinet the instant the remedial pledge against Manitoba was given. But Mr. Daly has neither manliness nor patriotism. He cares no more about Manitoba or any other consideration besides that of holding on to office, than he does about the details of the canal system in Mars. The fact is he is not capable of doing, he is so constituted that the only considerations which seem to influence his mind are how he can 'do up the Grats,' and continue to draw his salary. If it were necessary in order to hold his job, he would, we feel convinced, be quite ready to sanction an act to have the children of all his constituents' count heads for the rest of their lives. It will be seen that our estimate of Mr. Daly is not very high. It never was. We think we know his exact measure

R. BOGUE.

HATS, CAPS AND READY-MADE CLOTHING AT COST.

R. BOGUE.

judged by his record and character. By remaining a member of the Bowell government Mr. Daly stands pledged to coerce Manitoba into submission on the school question. The position he occupies is odious to ninety per cent. of his constituents and to the vast majority of Manitobans. If he had an atom of self-respect he would not have sat in the cabinet an hour after the decision was reached on the school question. The meekness with which he remains in office is a terrible commentary on the man. Very probably he counselled the remedial order, and he now occupies the position of endorsing the coercion policy of the government. His Orange constituents have called in vain upon him to resign; it will now be in order to repudiate him as he deserves."

The above is the estimate of a Grit newspaper upon the Minister of the Interior. But leaving aside its source, is it true or not? Is it not a fact that the Grats have no monopoly of their estimate of Mr. Daly? Did not the Conservatives of Toronto size him up correctly when they nooted him down at a banquet given in that city? The people of the Territories have had some business acquaintance with this man,—gentleman he is not,—and their acquaintance fully bears out *The Tribune's* estimate. He gave a word-of-mouth promise to the Assembly of the Territories in August last. The Assembly accepted his word and he has left them in the lurch. We do not know that he has had the manliness to offer even an excuse for his treachery. The only valed excuse he could offer would be that the Cabinet refused to endorse his promise. In that case a gentleman and a man of spirit and honor would have a single course to follow. He would resign instantly. A hint to that effect from a Minister who is worth his salt would secure the endorsement of the Cabinet. Daly dares not give such a hint; he knows he would be allowed to resign quicker than seat. Imagine Tupper, or Haggart, or Foster, in the position of Mr. Daly,—but 'tis impossible; we all know that with all their faults they possess self-respect enough to keep them out of such a despicable hole as Daly is in. Principle and honor would seem to be mighty small considerations with Mr. Daly when compared with his \$8,000 salary.

A DOMINION HISTORY.

(Free Press.)

The educationists of the Dominion of Canada have had on foot for some years a movement to have written a text book of Canadian history, which will be suitable for use in all the schools of Canada, regardless of the religious belief and nationality of the pupils. To produce it a competition was organized two years ago. None but writers of ability were allowed to compete, and detailed instructions were issued requiring their writers to compose their works from a Dominion standpoint instead of the provincial points of view observed in the text books at present in use.

The time assigned for the purpose of the competition has expired, and the authors have forwarded their manuscripts for examination. The committee of judges known in official circles as the Dominion history Committee on Manuscripts, met in the city of Quebec last week. It is composed of representatives from all parts of the Dominion as follows:

Dry Goods,
Boots & Shoes,
Hardware,
Groceries,
Flour & Feed,
Wheat,
Tinware,
Paints & Oils.

British Columbia—Mr. R. E. Gosnell, provincial librarian, Victoria.

North-West Territories—Mr. E. J. Goggin, M.A., superintendent of education, Regina. Manitoba—Mr. D. McIntyre, M.A., inspector of schools, Winnipeg. Ontario—Mr. W. J. Robertson, B.A., L.L.B., provincial collegiate institute, St. Catharines. Quebec—S. P. Robins, M.A., L.L.D., principal of McGill Normal school, Montreal, and Benjamin Sulte, of the militia department, Ottawa, a well-known historian. New Brunswick—Mr. G. U. Hay, Ph. D., principal, the girls' high school, St. John. Nova Scotia—J. B. Hall, Ph. D., professor of history, the Normal School, Truro. Prince Edward Island—Mr. Alexander Anderson, L.L.D., principal Prince of Wales college, Charlottetown.

There were also present at the meeting in Quebec, the Hon. Geo. W. Ross, L.L.D., M.P.P., minister of education for Ontario, and treasurer to the foregoing committee, and Mr. W. Patterson, M.A., Principal of Royal Arthur school, Montreal, and secretary of the several Dominion history committees. It is probable that the committee will be able to award the prizes before the summer is over. It is needless to say the results are being awaited with interest and anxiety, the value of the royalty to be given as first prize being variously estimated from \$15,000 to \$20,000.

Who Owns the Money?

In the Postmaster-General's latest report there is an item of \$2354 under the heading, "Void Money Orders"—that is to say, orders payment of which had not been demanded up to June 30, 1894. Now, it would be interesting to know just what efforts the Department has made to be honest. Are postmasters who are in possession of unpaid moneys, told to make every exertion to find the payee, when he has not presented himself within an ordinary limit of time; or are they simply allowed to rest on their oars and do nothing towards making payment? The minister has used the Government as a paid agent, and post office offices must indeed be at a very low ebb if warrants of \$2000 are granted in one year, and retained, as against both remitter and payee. The chartered banks are not allowed any longer to quietly absorb similar casual advantages in the shape of unpaid deposits, and the post offices should be forced to be equally honest.

You Don't Have to Swear Off

says the St. Louis Journal of Agriculture in an editorial about No-To-Bac, the famous tobacco habit cure. "We know of many cases cured by No-To-Bac, one a prominent St. Louis architect, smoked and chewed for twenty years; two boxes cured him so that even the smell of tobacco makes him sick. No-To-Bac sold and guaranteed by W. W. Fole no cure no pay. Break free. Sterling Kennedy Co., 374 St. Paul St., Montreal.

ALL MOTHERS WHO HAVE USED PALMO-TAR SOAP KNOW THAT IT IS THE BEST BABY'S SOAP for healing the delicate skin of Sore.
Baby was troubled with sores on head and legs. I tried "Palm-Tar Soap." In a very short time the sores disappeared, skin became smooth and white, and the child got perfectly well. Mrs. HORTON, Crediton Only 25c. Big Cake.

MECHANICAL.

J. A. MACDONALD,
GENERAL BLACKSMITH,
HIGH ST., MOOSE JAW.

A. WILSON,
General Blacksmith,
HIGH ST. WEST, MOOSE JAW.

BRUNSWICK HOTEL,

RIVER STREET, WEST.

Thoroughly refitted and renovated in every department. House refurnished throughout.

ROOMS LIGHTED WITH ELECTRICITY.

First class Liquors and Cigars. Every convenience for the travelling public.

J. H. KERN, PROP.

HITCHCOCK

McCULLOCH,

BANKERS

AND FINANCIAL AGENTS.

MOOSE JAW.

Agents.—Bank of Montreal

HUGH FERGUSON,

Wholesale and Retail

BUTCHER

Fresh meats of all kinds constantly on hand.

FISH AND POULTRY.

Main Street Moose Jaw

WOOL.

KINNAIRD, SHAW & CO.,
Midnapore Mills.

CALGARY, N.W.T.

Are prepared to give a fair price for wool delivered at Midnapore Siding on the Calgary & Edmonton railway in exchange for Blankets, Flannels, Tweeds and Yarns, all manufactured of pure fresh wool, and free from shoddy or admixture of any kind, at fair current prices.

These goods are similar to home spun, and of good wearing quality.

Blankets, any color or size, \$5 to \$8 a pair. Tweeds, from 90c. to \$1 a yard. Flannels, from 30c. to 50c. Shirts, \$2.00 to \$2.50. Vests and Drawers, \$1.25 to \$1.50. Suits to measure \$16 to \$18.

Samples or instructions for self measurement sent on application.

Damp Days

often bring coughs and colds, while

PYNY-PECTORAL

brings quick relief. Cures all inflammation of the throat, trachea, or chest. No opium, cocaine, belladonna, or other dangerous drugs.

A Large Bottle for 25 Cents.
J. B. & L. W. HENRIE, CH. LTD.
MONTREAL.

OYSTERS IN BULK.

Prepared to suit the most fastidious. Cooked to please every customer—in every known style and form.

HARRY HEALEY,
THE CONFECTIONER.

Ottawa Hotel.

Elaborately fitted up with latest improvements. Lighted throughout with electric light. Billiard hall and commercial rooms in connection. Every accommodation for the travelling public.

Choice Liquors and Cigars.

R. H. W. HOLT,
PROPRIETOR.

Hogs bought and sold. Fine Dressed Hogs on hand for sale.

LIVERY, FEED

AND SALE STABLES.

First-Class Livery Rigs.

Best accommodation for the travelling public.

Draying to all parts of the town.

Premises.....High Street.

William Walsh's Old Stand;

WILSON AND McDONALD.

OCEAN STEAMSHIPS

ROYAL MAIL LINES.

The Cheapest and Quickest ROUTE

—To the—
OLD-COUNTRY!

SAILING DATES

FROM MONTREAL.
Numidian-Allan Line.....Aug. 10
Sardinian-Allan Line.....Aug. 17
Mariposa-Dominion Line.....Aug. 19
Labrador-Dominion Line.....Aug. 21
Lake Huron-Beaver Line.....Aug. 21
Lake Superior-Beaver Line.....Aug. 28

FROM NEW YORK.

Britannic-White Star Line.....Aug. 14
Majestic-White Star Line.....Aug. 21
Berlin-American Line.....Aug. 21
New York-American Line.....Aug. 21
State of California.....Aug. 17
State of Nebraska.....Aug. 31
Berlin-Red Star Line.....Aug. 14
Westernland-Red Star Line.....Aug. 21
Cabin, \$10, \$15, \$20, \$30, \$50, \$80. Intermediate, \$25 to \$35; Steerage \$16 and upwards.

Passengers ticketed through to all points in Great Britain and Ireland and at special low rates to all parts of the European continent. Prepaid passage arranged from all points.

J. K. STEVENSON, Agent,
Moose Jaw.
Or to ROBERT KEEL,
General Passenger Agent, Winnipeg.

CURE FITS!

One bottle of medicine sent Free to any person who will send for it. It is a cure for all kinds of fits, epilepsy, and all other diseases of the brain and nerves. It is a great discovery, and one that will save many lives. It is a cure for all kinds of fits, epilepsy, and all other diseases of the brain and nerves. It is a great discovery, and one that will save many lives.

Church Directory.

BAPTIST CHURCH.
Sundays School—J. E. Battell.
Services—Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock; Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p.m.

Presbyterian Church.
Pastor—Rev. Wm. H. H. H. H.
Services—Sunday 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; Monday, Y.P.S., 8 p.m.; Thursday, Prayer Meeting, 7:30 p.m. Every day welcome.

Methodist Church.
Pastor—Rev. T. F. F. F.
Weekly Services—Sunday, preaching 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; Monday, Y.P.S., 8 p.m.; Thursday, Prayer Meeting, 7:30 p.m. Every day welcome.

Church of St. John the Baptist.
Incumbent—Rev. Wm. Watson.
Sundays Services—Matins at 11 o'clock; Holy Eucharist monthly; Sunday School and Adult Bible class at 2:30; Evening at 7:30. Special Evening every Friday at 7:30 (about practice after 10:15). Vestry daily at 8:15. Evening 7:30. Holy Baptism at any time.

All seats free and unappropriated.

A GREAT BALL GAME.

Moose Jaw Won the Championship Squarely on Her Merits.

The Moose Jaw champion baseball team returned home in company with the Exhibition excursionists on Friday last. An eye witness of the game by which Moose Jaw won the North West pennant, states that a neater and more closely contested match was never played in this country. The game was squarely fought and honestly won, and of the result the winners may well be proud.

Before the match it was generally known that Moose Jaw was playing a strictly local team. Of Moosemin the same may be said, still the latter possessed the advantage of having a pitcher who until six weeks ago was one of Winnipeg's best, and who therefore was bound to have larger experience and might be expected to have greater skill than players whose experience had been gained in country matches, so to speak. On the day before, Moosemin had proven her ability by winning from Regina against Mike Gallagher and Johnston, a victory imparted from Winnipeg. It was therefore not to be wondered at that the publically expected that Moosemin would show comparatively an easy thing with Moose Jaw. The first innings, however, served to disabuse most of the witnesses' minds from that notion. Although Moosemin whitewashed Moose Jaw and scored three times in the first, disconcerting spectators saw that the western team was by no means outclassed. Moosemin never increased the lead they gained in the first, while Moose Jaw gradually drew up, then passed, and finally won a majority of four in the eighth, which the eastern boys were unable to equal.

Our boys proved themselves to be capital batters. There is no discounting the quality of O'Hara's pitching. His Winnipeg record proves that his curves are deceiving. Notwithstanding Moose Jaw hit him frequently and safely. McCartney made an enviable record in the box. Besides pitching a strong game he exhibited splendid head work at critical times. More than once he retired the opposite side when the bases were full. Only for a few errors on the part of other players, Moosemin score would not have exceeded three. The three runs they made in the first were due to errors of second basemen in failing to handle easy grounders. Then third baseman threw low to first after neatly taking a hot one from the bat, which cost a run. In the ninth two fouls were dropped by catcher and third base respectively, which if caught would have saved a run. But for these, Moose Jaw played a faultless game. Walter Stinson caught a neat and effective game, and the fielders accepted every chance.

Mr. Low of Winnipeg umpired, and the most pleasing feature of the match was that there was no kicking. A Moosemin batter accidentally was struck on the head by a pitched ball, and was forced to quit playing. That was the single regrettable feature. Moosemin took the result with smiling faces and without a murmur, like the gentlemen that they are. The closing cheers were never given more heartily.

The following is the record furnished by the score:

MOOSEMIN.		MOOSE JAW.	
Edwards	1	Tedlock	0
McCarthy	3	McCarthy	0
Curry	2	Curry	0
Franks	2	Franks	0
Beatty	0	Lawrence	0
Smith	1	Simington (Walt)	0
Thompson	0	Scott	0
Stinson	0	Hyland	0
Robinson	1	Simington (Wm.)	1
Total runs	8	Total runs	10

Catarth Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.—One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarth Powder, diffuses this powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly, and permanently cures Catarth, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis and Deafness. 60 cents. Sold by W. W. Bole.

TOWN COUNCIL.

Proceedings of Council Meeting On Monday Evening Last.

The regular meeting of the town Council was held in the clerk's office at 8 o'clock on Monday evening last. His Worship Mayor Bogue presiding. Present: Councillors Hicks, Campbell, Hannah, Kent, Wilson and Field.

Coun. Hicks presented his declaration of office and took his seat at the board.

After the minutes of last regular meeting were adopted the Treasurer's monthly statement was read by the clerk.

The Inspector's salary and an account for printing from Walter Scott were ordered to be paid.

The Inspector reported that Mr. John Bellamy would furnish chairs at the rate of 48 cents each and one table at \$2.50, providing that the Council would wait until a car of furniture would arrive from the east.

Mayor Bogue reported that the School Board had let the contract for excavation of basement of new school building, stating that the dirt would be placed at the order of Council. It was referred to the Board of Works, who have power to act in the matter.

By-laws confirming the rate of assessment and the appointment of Inspector Battell as poll-tax collector for 1895 were put through their first and second reading.

Mr. H. U. Robinson's tender for supply of slanders for street crossings at 40 cents per cubic yard was accepted, and the clerk instructed to notify him accordingly.

It was moved by Coun. Hannah and seconded by Coun. Kent that five hundred feet of sidewalk, four feet wide with stringers 2x6 inches, be built from Ninth Avenue on the north side of River street west to an estimated cost of \$130, and that the clerk be instructed to advertise for tenders for building of same. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Destruction of Timber.

Perhaps the most important matter touched upon in the annual report of the commissioner of lands and works, just received, is the destruction of timber, which throughout the province has been enormous. Mr. Dreary who made the phototypographical survey of parts of South Kootenay, states that hundreds of square miles of forest were destroyed in that part, the damage from which cannot be measured in money, as the effects will be felt only years hence. Most of these fires were started from sheer carelessness.

He estimates that at least one fourth of the forests in those parts have been destroyed. He points out that this destruction admits the sun more freely to the snow upon the mountains, which melting rapidly causes devastating floods in the agricultural lands at one season, while at another the supply of water may be so small as to interfere with the navigation of streams in some places. Sometimes miners and prospectors set fire to burn off timber and soil that they may prosecute the search for minerals with greater ease, and in other places settlers have set out fires in mid-summer contrary to law, occasionally doing great damage while the advantage gained is trivial, so great an area has been denuded of timber that Mr. Dreary thinks drastic measures should be taken for the preservation of what is left, and these reckless people should be required to refrain from injuring not only those occupying land distant from them, but also posterity. Mr. Tom Kains, surveyor-general, refers to the baneful effects of the disappearance of forest lands in the United States, and though proportion here may not yet be alarming, it is sufficient to warrant steps being taken to prevent the continuance of the evil. He quotes from Mr. Morgan, Dominion forestry commissioner, who estimates the ravages at \$1,000,000 in 1888. Much of this was caused by sparks from the railway locomotives, which therefore could have in a great measure been avoided by properly secured smoke stacks. Much valuable timber had also been destroyed through being burned in clearing land for agricultural purposes, sometimes the land when cleared being found to be of no great value for farming. The cutting of railway ties, which draws the very life-blood of the timber, as they are generally cut from young trees, is also a heavy drain on forest wealth.

The evils from one of the causes cited in the surveyor-general's report of the disappearance of valuable timber, namely, means taken by settlers to clear their land, could be removed to a great extent by a change in legislation as to timber dues. At present if settlers sell timber from their pre-emption for commercial purposes, they are called upon to pay royalty. Frequently their claims are not advantageously situated for getting out saw logs, and the additional cost in labor to them when compared with that of millmen, who secure the best situated timber lands, added to the timber dues makes the returns from logging very low. If settlers were allowed to sell timber free of royalty, after securing crown grants, a good proportion of the valuable wood now destroyed would be turned to industrial use.—Exchange.

Initiating the Other Fellows.

The initiations into secret orders are said to be of a character to afford a great deal of innocent recreation to members of them who have already been initiated. But the candidate who is working, or being worked, for his degree, does not see what all the other fellows are laughing at. He is not amused when his clothing is removed and he is shut up in company with a skeleton and is dropped through holes in the floor and is made to go to the rescue of seemingly helpless and very heavy and obstinate old buffers and is hustled around blindfolded, fearing some pitfall at every step and occasionally falling into it. Trials by fire and experiences with swords and onths and exorcismes and grouns and assassins never seem half as funny to him as they do to the others, and the suggested old goat that careers around the ring with him on its back, which makes it seem as if every tomato can in the animals interior were projecting through, excites no feeling in him other than deep weariness.

Not long ago, in an Eastern town, a candidate took it into his head to have some fun with the other fellows instead of letting them have it all to themselves. He was in the process of joining one of those organizations that have an insurance bureau lean-to, and right in the midst of the solemnities he yelled "I'm unto you," and pulled a revolver from which he began to pump startling explosions and smoke. The brethren who had been having a real good time, now began to try to climb up the walls and to get under the carpet, and the services were interrupted. At length it was explained to him that no attempt was going to be made on his life for after his admission to the order it would be valuable to the others and for him to lose it would mean a dollar or two all around, and these are hard times.

In return he explained with great cheerfulness that his pistol was loaded only with blank cartridges. If the example of this young man should be followed it would increase the interest of joining secret organizations, but it might decrease the attendance. In some cases it might limit the secrecy for there cannot be a great deal of privacy about an entertainment that involves the discharge of firearms and yells and scuffles and s-s-s-y noise, and red fire and yells for the police. Perhaps it might modify the constitutions of these organizations, so that when a man wanted to get his life insured, all he would have to do would be to sign his name to the list of members and pay his dues, and never mind about the passwords and grips and signs and incantations and skulls and fumes and ghosts, and blindfoldings. But boys will be boys, even when they become men, and it is a good thing that it is so.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.—Dr. Agnew's cure for the heart gives perfect relief in all cases of organic or sympathetic heart disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a powerful remedy for palpitation, shortness of breath, smothering spells, pain in left side and all symptoms of a diseased heart. One dose cures. Sold by W. W. Bole.

Science.

"Which reaches you the quicker," asked the teacher, "sight or sound?" "Sound," replied the new boy. "No, William, that's not the right answer. Sight reaches us first. If you watch a hand playing a piano way off, you will see the diamond hit the drum a second or so before you hear the sound of it."

"But sometimes sight don't reach you first."

"Can you give me an example?" "Yes, Thomas, postoffice. I've said this morning that we had been hearing about the new postoffice for the last ten years and wouldn't see it for the next twenty."—Washington Star.

A Lost Type.

O for a glimpse of a natural boy,
A boy with freckled face,
With forehead all white, with the tangled hair,
And limbs devoid of grace.
Whose feet too in, while his elbows dare,
Whose knees are patched all ways,
Who turns as red as a lobster when
You give him a word of praise.

A boy who was born with an appetite,
Who seeks the pastry shelf
To eat his "pie" with remoulade smack,
Who isn't gone on himself.
A Robinson Crusoe reading boy,
Whose pockets bulge with trash;
Who knows the use of rod and gun,
And where the brook trout splash.
It's true he'll sit in the easiest chair,
With hat on his rounded head;
That his hands and feet are everywhere—
For youth must have room to spread.
But he doesn't dub his father "old man,"
Nor deny his mother's call,
Nor ridicule what his elders say,
Or think he knows it all.

A rough and wholesome, natural boy,
Of a good old-fashioned clay;
God bless him, if he's still on earth,
For he'll make a man some day.
—Mrs M. L. Rayne, in Detroit Free Press.

Relief in Six Hours.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by W. W. Bole Druggist.

BRISTOL'S PILLS

Cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Sluggish Liver and all Stomach Troubles.

BRISTOL'S PILLS

Are Purely Vegetable, elegantly Sugar-Coated, and do not gripe or sicken.

BRISTOL'S PILLS

Are gently but promptly and thoroughly. "The safest family medicine." All Druggists keep.

BRISTOL'S PILLS

PATENTS

Can I obtain a Patent? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to H. S. & C. O., who have had more than twenty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A full book of information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific tools sent free. Patents taken through H. S. & C. O. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This valuable paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has for the longest period of any scientific work in the world. \$4 a year. Sample copies sent free. Building Edition, monthly, \$2.00 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in color, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address: H. S. & C. O., NEW YORK, 301 BROADWAY.

TORONTO, MONTREAL, OTTAWA AND NEW YORK.

Daily trains to St. Paul, Chicago, St. Louis and all points South. The short route to Vancouver, Victoria, Portland and Seattle.

DINING CARS ON ALL TRAINS.

Lake Steamers from Fort William.

TO OWEN SOUND.
ATHABASCA SUNDAY
MANITOBA THURSDAY
TO SARNIA AND WINDSOR.
ALBERTA WEDNESDAY

CONNECTIONS AT VANCOUVER

For the Hawaiian Islands, Australia, China and Japan. Exhibition at Kyoto, Japan, opening on April 1st. Particulars on application.

SAILINGS FROM VANCOUVER.

FOR AUSTRALIA.
WARRIMOO Aug. 16
MIOVERA Sept. 16
FOR CHINA AND JAPAN.
EMPERESS INDIA Aug. 5
EMPERESS JAPAN Aug. 26

For tickets and information apply to J. K. STEVENSON, Agent, Moose Jaw, or to ROBERT KERR, Gen'l Passenger Agt., Winnipeg.

NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R.

The Popular Route

St. Paul Minneapolis Chicago

And all points in the United States and Canada; also the Kootenay coal mines.

Pullman Palace Vestibuled Sleeping and Dining Cars

ON EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY TO TORONTO, MONTREAL, Etc.

OCEAN PASSAGES

And Berths secured to and from Great Britain, Europe, China and Japan. All first-class steamship lines are represented.

Great Transcontinental Route to the Pacific Coast.

For tickets and further information apply to any of the company's agents, or H. J. BELCH, Ticket Agent, 456 Main St., Winnipeg. H. SWINFORD, General Agent, Winnipeg. CHAS. S. FFE, (Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul.

James Brass Spring Goods!

A large and well assorted stock of

Suits, Trousers, and Over - Coatings,

Always on hand, and the prices right for Cash and CASH ONLY.

R. L. Slater, Fashionable Tailor,

JOHN BELLAMY,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

FURNITURE

BABY BUGGIES, WAGONS, ETC. AGENT FOR GENDRON BICYCLES.

Window Shades 60c. to 90c. complete with Spring Roller.

UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES

Goes to Europe for Treatment

Suffering For Years from Insomnia and Nervous Debility—Prostrated, Exhausted—No Vitality—No Rest Until "Nature's Sweet Restorer," South American Nervine Tonic, Built up the Nervous Organism, and Gave Back to the Worn and Exhausted Nerve-Centres their Wonted Vigor.



ADOLPHE LABODIE, R.C.L. J.P., OF THE WELL-KNOWN LEGAL FIRM OF LABODIE & LABODIE, MONTREAL.

For four generations the remarkable family of LaBodie have been prominently identified with the legal and professional life of Montreal. A long line of active, intellectual men, whose ambition to rise to prominence meant a constant drain upon the nerve forces and a tremendous demand for brain power. Mr. Adolphe LaBodie, B.C.L. J.P., etc., has for seventeen years been actively engaged in the legal profession, living as the duties of intellectual men of this fast age demand, beyond the reserve limit of natural nerve force, requiring more of the nerve centres at the base of the brain than they can possibly fulfil, which always results in nervous prostration, dyspepsia, hot flashes, insomnia, constipation, and attendant evils.

Mr. LaBodie spared neither time nor money to obtain relief, went to Europe for special treatment, all to no purpose. His attention being directed to South American Nervine Tonic, he concluded to try it. Result—immediate relief from insomnia, and a perfect and permanent cure from all other disorders, with but five bottles of the Nervine.

There is reason in all things: business reasons in business, truthful reasons in truth. Mr. LaBodie's statement herewith is the truthful reason why, if South American Nervine Tonic cured him, it will cure you. It is the nerve builder for brain workers. Brain and stomach cannot both work at the same time with healthful and happy issues. One must suffer. Intense intellectual activity produces indigestion because the brain is consuming all the nerve power. South American Nervine Tonic holds nature to a happy poise, and life and its duties swing to fruitful success.

For Sale by W. W. BOLE, Moose Jaw N.W.T.

THE BILFRETON CASE.

AN INSURANCE AGENT'S STORY.

Roger Bilfreton was regarded as one of the most prosperous men in the City. For years his name had stood out prominently on "Change. Speculatively, he was a most courageous man. There were many who envied him, and, as a consequence, occasionally said harsh things about him. Some heartily condemned his sink-or-swim system, others averred that his starting capital had been nothing but a shrewd brain. There were those, too, who whispered that his greatest coups were made by sheer craft, that he had no scruples where speculation was concerned; and that he cared not who went against the wall, so long as he landed on the top of it. There was much truth in such rumours. Roger Bilfreton was a man of great nerve and very little conscience. Cunning, "bouncy," and the possession of an impulse which enabled him to grasp even an adverse situation and turn it to his own benefit, had certainly had much—if not everything—to do with his rise and progress. Many prophecies had been made by his conferees regarding him. Such men, they said, always over-reached themselves eventually, and it was not possible that Bilfreton could stand so high in the regard of the gods as to be allowed to remain an exception to this fortunate rule.

But up to the present Roger Bilfreton held his head as high above the water as ever. True, he had lost heavily of late, but he pooh-poohed such disasters as trivial and of no consequence to a man of his standing. In fact, he was unshakenly heard to boast of such losses. They increased his reputation, he thought, and silenced in some measure the calumnies which invariably succeed where success would certainly have begotten.

Truth to tell, however, Roger Bilfreton was not so tall in his mind as he would have others believe. He had suffered a multiplicity of reverses which were not known, but which were far more serious than those that were. In addition, he had married a young, spendthrift wife, and for some time his household expenses had been greater than even one of his position could stand. For several days now, he had been faced to face with a problem which was in terrible hot water. Now, however, from a man's natty power, he cannot wait long when the thermometer condition of the water is at boiling point. Bilfreton saw no possibility of getting out. He had once more plunged on the sink-or-swim system, and it was to sink. He struggled hard, but he never once thought of help. That would have attracted scores of eyes to his peril. And eyes such as those only add to a man's difficulties. The wider they are opened the less chance of escape for him. Besides, of what avail were open eyes, when the helping hands? And hands such as those generally hold aloof from hot water. His strength was well nigh exhausted. He could not hold out many days longer. His business debt would speedily be noised throughout the City. Then there would be a financial post-mortem, an inquiry before a jury of ravenous creditors, and a heeling from a frigid Registrar posing as liquidation corner.

"It's no use, Anne," said Roger to his wife, on returning from the City. "The cash cannot be spared. I could get hold of some eight or ten thousand pounds I'd pull round. But I've tried everywhere—tried every conceivable scheme and ruse that a long head, aided by the gravity of the situation, can devise, but all to no purpose. The only chance remaining is to put the scheme I spoke of last night into execution."

"Roger, I—I should never have had the nerve to carry it out. The very thought that it may mean death to you prostrates me. Can we not fly? Let us leave the country at once?"

"Impossible. What are we to leave it on? As to your nerve, you have plenty to get into debt, and to bring me to the verge of ruin. You must summon sufficient to help me."

Mrs. Bilfreton turned a shade paler, and her hands trembled in her lap. "I have risked a great deal in my time," continued her husband, "and now I am going to risk my life in an attempt to bring it off. You have got those accident tickets? Good. They represent five thousand pounds for the time being. Then, with heavy damages from the railway company I can retrieve myself. Many a man has maintained himself in order to avoid a campaign. Bah! my fortune is not less than theirs."

Roger Bilfreton laboured under powerful excitement, but he was a man of much restraint, and, overcoming his own feelings, imparted some necessary instructions to his wife, and made a successful attempt to bring her resolution to his aid.

Bilfreton left home early the following morning for Edinburgh. His intention was to risk a fall from the carriage on his way home, and then, should life be spared, recoup himself by means of his various accident policies. A desperate remedy; but as he was of strong purpose. Yet, ever and anon, a tremor passed over him, and his facial muscles twitched spasmodically as he leaned back with half-closed eyes in the first class compartment. Nothing of moment occurred during the journey. It seemed long and tedious enough to Roger Bilfreton, but Edinburgh was reached at last. He alighted, spent the intervening hours between then and midnight in wandering aimlessly about the streets of the modern Athens, and then returned to the station. As he walked up and down the platform his eyes presently alighted upon a man giving instructions to a porter concerning his luggage. Bilfreton was at first only struck with the resemblance which existed between this man and himself. Both were about the same height and build; their faces were similarly adorned, and, although not so much alike in personage, the comment, yet the likeness was sufficiently defined to immediately alter the stockbroker's designs. The insurance money would be doubled, and the amount of damages from the company would be greatly increased by death. Why not attempt the substitution of this man for himself? A blow on the head, an exchange of the contents of their pockets, and then the flinging of the man's body on to the line, would bring about all he desired. He would do it. He stretched this man narrowly, took particular notice of his luggage, and learned that their destinations were the same. Five minutes before starting the stranger seated himself in a first-class carriage, and Bilfreton followed him. As it chanced, Bilfreton drew out a pile of literature of that class which offers induc-

ment to travelling subscribers in the shape of substantial insurance. He was engaged writing his name in each of these papers when his companion addressed him. "You are a prudent man, I perceive," said he. "You prepare for emergencies." "Oh, yes. But I've frequently noticed that when one is fully prepared, emergencies hold aloof. It's a little way they have, I suppose," replied Roger, laughing strongly.

"I sincerely hope they will do so tonight," and, chatting briskly, the time sped rapidly. All went well, until within a mile or two of St. Pancras. The stranger was asleep, and Roger Bilfreton now across noiselessly, with the intention of carrying out his purpose. Then, without a semblance of warning, there was a loud, paralyzing crash. Scream after scream from agonized and injured people rent the air, and the train was a complete wreck. A fearful collision had taken place between the train and the carriage occupied by the two passengers in whom we are interested was overturned. Roger Bilfreton was jammed between the seats, and, though considerably shaken, was not seriously hurt. Extricating himself, he searched among the debris for his companion. He found him, but in this darkness could not ascertain the extent of his injuries. Striking a match, a fearful sight met his gaze. The stranger's head and face were completely obscured; his body was twisted and contorted, and it scarcely needed the feel of Bilfreton's hand on his heart to assure him that the man was dead.

In a moment, a gleam of Satan's gladness flitted across Roger's face. Fate had opened to him an easy method of salvation still. With hurriedly beating heart, he rifled the dead man's person, and thrust the pile of literature into the coat of the corpse. The utmost confusion prevailed. Groans, shrieks and frantic appeals for help pierced the air on every side. But they were unheeded by Roger Bilfreton. Divesting himself of the fragments of wreckage, he sped away unobserved in the darkness. The way was well known to him, and he continued his hurried flight, until his own house was reached. Quickly he explained the disaster to his wife, and his wife's fortune had favoured him by remorselessly slaying others.

"This accident will more than retrieve our position," said he, "if you act judiciously. You must go to the railway company, where the dead and wounded will, doubtless, be carried, and identify this man as your husband. I learned during our conversation that he had neither friend nor relative living, and hence inquiry is scarcely likely to be made for him. Take the signed paper from his pocket, if they have not already been removed, convey the body here, and lodge your claim for the insurance money. I am going abroad at once. When everything is settled, bring an action against the company for heavy damages. I will communicate my address to you, and, under an assumed name, we will begin life afresh in some out-of-the-way place abroad."

He described his fellow-traveller's luggage to her with much minuteness, and instructed her to carry it home, and have everything immediately destroyed by her. He could possibly afford a clue to the soundly deception. Although knowing full well the magnitude of the risks she ran, Anne undertook her share of the transaction without misgiving. Like her husband, she was full of resources, and had no doubt of her complete success in carrying out the plan. Roger rushed out of the house, and hailing a cab some distance away drove to the East India Dock.

His wife was quick to act upon his instructions. The news of the fearful accident spread rapidly throughout the City and Mrs. Bilfreton with every manifestation of intense grief, in due course, claimed the body of her husband's late companion.

"You'd better take these, ma'am," said the officers in charge of the dock, handing the complete success of the plan. "They were in your husband's pocket."

"And—and—his luggage?" said Anne, with a well-feigned sob. "You had better identify it, and it will be sent on immediately. The inquest upon the dead was held the following day. Mrs. Bilfreton seemed terribly agitated in giving her evidence of identification, and was accompanied with a seat. A couple of officers who had attended the wounded passengers readily testified to the identity of the dead man's person, and shortly an order was given authorizing the funeral.

After the ceremony, Mrs. Bilfreton felt perfectly safe and sent in her claim to the various papers and insurance companies. Indeed, she was so confident of success, and the sufficiency of the woman increased with her enlarged success. She suffered a few weeks to elapse, and then instructed her solicitors to lodge a heavy claim for damages against the Railway Company. The officials, of course, instituted searching inquiry into the character and circumstances of every claimant. It so happened that the Bilfreton case was placed in the hands of a shrewd young detective, thirsting for fame and promotion. He was not long before he unearthed certain facts in connection with the case which convinced him that the man had frequently been guilty of exceptional sharp-practice. Still, no suspicion of the egregious deception that had been practised dawned upon him until late in the afternoon of the day when the accident Bilfreton was financially on his last legs. A day or two afterwards it was whispered that a passenger who had travelled by the ill-fated train was missing. Neither he nor his luggage had been seen since the train left Edinburgh.

This was sufficient to deepen the young detective's doubts concerning the Bilfretons. But how to solve the matter? He at once visited Mrs. Bilfreton, resolved upon a daring coup. After a short conversation with that lady, he made a most remarkable shot at a venture. "But, madam," said he, "I was unaware that your husband had a cork arm."

For a moment the woman was thrown off her guard. What had this man discovered? Had the corpse been buried with an artificial limb? Then he never looked at it after it was brought to her house. Undoubtedly, the unknown traveller must have been so afflicted, or why such a remark from the detective?

"Very few were aware that my husband's arm was of cork," said she, with a slight tremor. "He must have been disguised the fact very well, Mrs. Bilfreton. Which arm was it?"

"The left."

"You are sure it was not the right?" "The particular notice of his luggage, and learned that their destinations were the same. Five minutes before starting the stranger seated himself in a first-class carriage, and Bilfreton followed him. As it chanced, Bilfreton drew out a pile of literature of that class which offers induc-

ment to travelling subscribers in the shape of substantial insurance. He was engaged writing his name in each of these papers when his companion addressed him. "You are a prudent man, I perceive," said he. "You prepare for emergencies." "Oh, yes. But I've frequently noticed that when one is fully prepared, emergencies hold aloof. It's a little way they have, I suppose," replied Roger, laughing strongly.

"I sincerely hope they will do so tonight," and, chatting briskly, the time sped rapidly. All went well, until within a mile or two of St. Pancras. The stranger was asleep, and Roger Bilfreton now across noiselessly, with the intention of carrying out his purpose. Then, without a semblance of warning, there was a loud, paralyzing crash. Scream after scream from agonized and injured people rent the air, and the train was a complete wreck. A fearful collision had taken place between the train and the carriage occupied by the two passengers in whom we are interested was overturned. Roger Bilfreton was jammed between the seats, and, though considerably shaken, was not seriously hurt. Extricating himself, he searched among the debris for his companion. He found him, but in this darkness could not ascertain the extent of his injuries. Striking a match, a fearful sight met his gaze. The stranger's head and face were completely obscured; his body was twisted and contorted, and it scarcely needed the feel of Bilfreton's hand on his heart to assure him that the man was dead.

In a moment, a gleam of Satan's gladness flitted across Roger's face. Fate had opened to him an easy method of salvation still. With hurriedly beating heart, he rifled the dead man's person, and thrust the pile of literature into the coat of the corpse. The utmost confusion prevailed. Groans, shrieks and frantic appeals for help pierced the air on every side. But they were unheeded by Roger Bilfreton. Divesting himself of the fragments of wreckage, he sped away unobserved in the darkness. The way was well known to him, and he continued his hurried flight, until his own house was reached. Quickly he explained the disaster to his wife, and his wife's fortune had favoured him by remorselessly slaying others.

"This accident will more than retrieve our position," said he, "if you act judiciously. You must go to the railway company, where the dead and wounded will, doubtless, be carried, and identify this man as your husband. I learned during our conversation that he had neither friend nor relative living, and hence inquiry is scarcely likely to be made for him. Take the signed paper from his pocket, if they have not already been removed, convey the body here, and lodge your claim for the insurance money. I am going abroad at once. When everything is settled, bring an action against the company for heavy damages. I will communicate my address to you, and, under an assumed name, we will begin life afresh in some out-of-the-way place abroad."

He described his fellow-traveller's luggage to her with much minuteness, and instructed her to carry it home, and have everything immediately destroyed by her. He could possibly afford a clue to the soundly deception. Although knowing full well the magnitude of the risks she ran, Anne undertook her share of the transaction without misgiving. Like her husband, she was full of resources, and had no doubt of her complete success in carrying out the plan. Roger rushed out of the house, and hailing a cab some distance away drove to the East India Dock.

His wife was quick to act upon his instructions. The news of the fearful accident spread rapidly throughout the City and Mrs. Bilfreton with every manifestation of intense grief, in due course, claimed the body of her husband's late companion.

"You'd better take these, ma'am," said the officers in charge of the dock, handing the complete success of the plan. "They were in your husband's pocket."

"And—and—his luggage?" said Anne, with a well-feigned sob. "You had better identify it, and it will be sent on immediately. The inquest upon the dead was held the following day. Mrs. Bilfreton seemed terribly agitated in giving her evidence of identification, and was accompanied with a seat. A couple of officers who had attended the wounded passengers readily testified to the identity of the dead man's person, and shortly an order was given authorizing the funeral.

After the ceremony, Mrs. Bilfreton felt perfectly safe and sent in her claim to the various papers and insurance companies. Indeed, she was so confident of success, and the sufficiency of the woman increased with her enlarged success. She suffered a few weeks to elapse, and then instructed her solicitors to lodge a heavy claim for damages against the Railway Company. The officials, of course, instituted searching inquiry into the character and circumstances of every claimant. It so happened that the Bilfreton case was placed in the hands of a shrewd young detective, thirsting for fame and promotion. He was not long before he unearthed certain facts in connection with the case which convinced him that the man had frequently been guilty of exceptional sharp-practice. Still, no suspicion of the egregious deception that had been practised dawned upon him until late in the afternoon of the day when the accident Bilfreton was financially on his last legs. A day or two afterwards it was whispered that a passenger who had travelled by the ill-fated train was missing. Neither he nor his luggage had been seen since the train left Edinburgh.

This was sufficient to deepen the young detective's doubts concerning the Bilfretons. But how to solve the matter? He at once visited Mrs. Bilfreton, resolved upon a daring coup. After a short conversation with that lady, he made a most remarkable shot at a venture. "But, madam," said he, "I was unaware that your husband had a cork arm."

For a moment the woman was thrown off her guard. What had this man discovered? Had the corpse been buried with an artificial limb? Then he never looked at it after it was brought to her house. Undoubtedly, the unknown traveller must have been so afflicted, or why such a remark from the detective?

"Very few were aware that my husband's arm was of cork," said she, with a slight tremor. "He must have been disguised the fact very well, Mrs. Bilfreton. Which arm was it?"

"The left."

"You are sure it was not the right?" "The particular notice of his luggage, and learned that their destinations were the same. Five minutes before starting the stranger seated himself in a first-class carriage, and Bilfreton followed him. As it chanced, Bilfreton drew out a pile of literature of that class which offers induc-

ment to travelling subscribers in the shape of substantial insurance. He was engaged writing his name in each of these papers when his companion addressed him. "You are a prudent man, I perceive," said he. "You prepare for emergencies." "Oh, yes. But I've frequently noticed that when one is fully prepared, emergencies hold aloof. It's a little way they have, I suppose," replied Roger, laughing strongly.

"I sincerely hope they will do so tonight," and, chatting briskly, the time sped rapidly. All went well, until within a mile or two of St. Pancras. The stranger was asleep, and Roger Bilfreton now across noiselessly, with the intention of carrying out his purpose. Then, without a semblance of warning, there was a loud, paralyzing crash. Scream after scream from agonized and injured people rent the air, and the train was a complete wreck. A fearful collision had taken place between the train and the carriage occupied by the two passengers in whom we are interested was overturned. Roger Bilfreton was jammed between the seats, and, though considerably shaken, was not seriously hurt. Extricating himself, he searched among the debris for his companion. He found him, but in this darkness could not ascertain the extent of his injuries. Striking a match, a fearful sight met his gaze. The stranger's head and face were completely obscured; his body was twisted and contorted, and it scarcely needed the feel of Bilfreton's hand on his heart to assure him that the man was dead.

DELUSIVE STICK INSECT.

CANNOT DISTINGUISH IT FROM A T WIG WHEN IT IS STILL.

One of a Remarkable Family—Some of Its Relatives Pray and Others Practice Various Deceptions—They Also Fight—Many of Them Are Very Large.

Unique among the insect creation are the stick insects, which have the peculiar gift of making others believe that they are inanimate objects. This insect is commonly met with in the high, dry, yellow grass of Nyassaland, in South Africa. When it is in repose, with its legs stretched closely against its back, it is difficult to believe that it is not a dry twig. It is necessary to touch it in order to find that it is alive. The insects smaller and weaker than itself which do this are eaten as a reward for their inquiring spirit.

The twig insect undoubtedly lives by its shape, which helps to provide it with food at a minimum of exertion. It enables it to escape from all sorts of dangers. Other animals with a taste for insect food seldom detect it owing to its twig-like appearance. Moreover, it is hardly worth their while to trouble about such an elusive animal.

But no animal seems born to enjoy this life without worries and enemies. It appears that there is a curious and large toad that makes a specialty of finding twig insects. This toad would rather hunt twig insects than eat the juicy and most easily caught green flies.

The stick insect is a member of the mantid family, several members of which have remarkable qualities. One of them, perhaps the best known, is the praying mantis. When in repose it appears to be its knees, and its forelegs are raised and clasped together like the hands of a person at prayer. As it has large eyes, which it turns upward, its whole attitude suggests that it is engaged in earnest prayer.

The mantis family includes the leaf insect, the spectre insect and several others. They have the power of imitating leaves and blades of grass.

The mantid has an arrow, compressed and elongated abdomen and a long thorax. The head is large, with two large eyes, three small antennae and long, brittle-like antennae. The wings fold in fan-like manner, and the wing-covers are long, narrow and thin.

The second and third pair of legs are long and slender and are used only for locomotion. The first pair are used as weapons of combat and instruments of prehension, and in the case of the praying mantis for the purpose of deluding the prey. One part of the leg closes on another so tightly as to crush like a pair of scissors. All the mantids have a habit of waiting for their prey.

Many of them—as for example, the stick insect—are very large. Some South American ones are four or five inches in length. They are usually very pugnacious, fighting much among themselves. A fight usually ends in one of the combatants losing his head. The victor eats the remains.

The Chinese catch specimens of one mantis family and set them to fight, betting on the result.

COSTLY JEWELS.

One of the Duchesses of Montrose's Necklaces Sells for a Fortune.

Something akin to the excitement of gambling exists in the purchase of jewels by auction. At all events, there was considerable sensation among the spectators who crowded Christie's rooms in London the other day, when the principal items of the valuable collection of the late Dowager Duchess of Montrose were put up for sale, more especially when the auctioneer exposed to view a magnificent necklace of 362 fine pearls, weighing 3,750 grains; arranged in seven graceful graduated lines, clasped with a diamond pave table sapphire. The bidding began with an offer of £3,000, rapidly advanced by 500s to £3,500, and then by hundreds to £3,800. By smaller bids it reached £10,000 amid applause, and the hammer descended at £11,500. A single-row necklace of 50 pearls, which was sold separately for £3,200. A diamond tiara reached £1,000 and a diamond necklace £1,065. Out of the proceeds of these valuable jewels the late Dowager Duchess of Montrose ordered by her will a sum of £2,000 to be paid to the Bishop of London, for the benefit of the East End poor. Of the objects of vertu, a Louis Seize oval gold brooch, beautifully chased and adorned by Petitot, realized £210.

PAPER SAILS.

They Will Now Be Used on Light Sailing Vessels.

It is now quite certain that a paper pulp composition will be employed in making sails for light vessels. The sails made on this new plan are not woven from strand or threads, but are made up from compressed sheets, these being cemented and riveted together in such way as to form a smooth and strong union. The first process of manufacturing consists in preparing the pulp in the regular way, to a ton of which is added one pound of bichromate of potash, 25 pounds of glue, 35 pounds of alum, 15 pounds of soda ash, and 40 pounds of prime tallow. These ingredients are thoroughly mixed with the pulp. Next the pulp is made into sheets by regular paper-making machinery, and two sheets are pressed together with a glutinous compound between, so as to retain a piece firmly, making the whole practically homogeneous. The next operation is quite important, and requires a specially built machine of great power, which is used in compressing the paper from a thick, sticky state to a very thin, tough one. The pulp is then run through a bath of sulphuric acid to which 10 per cent. of distilled water has been added, from which it emerges to pass between glass rollers, then through a bath of ammonia, then clear water, and finally through felt rollers, after which it is dried by passing between heated metal cylinders, and polished between rollers.

The paper resulting from this process is in sheets of ordinary width and thickness of sail stock; it is elastic, air-tight, durable, light and possesses of other needed qualifications to make it available for sailing.

He Had Him.

Curious thing this morning! I have heard of the sun setting fire to dry grass, but I never heard of it breaking anything. No. But it did break? What did it do? The day. Eh? The day—the break of day.

JUST FOR COD.

Life Is No Joke to Men on Fishing Smacks.

Codfishing nowadays means work night and day while on the trip, very little time being given to sleep. The most common way of catching cod now employed is by trawls, which have taken the place of hand-lines. A trawl is made of three lines of about fifty fathoms each, or about 1,000 feet in total length. On these long lines at regular intervals, are fastened short pieces of line about two feet in length, to which are attached the hooks. On an ordinary trawl there are from 400 to 500 hooks.

An ordinary fishing smack carries about fifteen trawls. When the hauling ground is reached the crew is sent out in the dories at an early hour, and the trawls, after being baited, are set and moored with buoys on which are placed flags, so that they may be readily found. By the time the last trawl is set the first are ready to be pulled in. Then the boats go back, and the crew commences to haul in the half-mile of line.

As the trawl is hauled in it is carefully coiled in a tub, so that the hooks will not become tangled up and prevent it from running out smoothly, and the fish are unhooked and thrown into the boat. Sometimes a trawl will be hauled and only four or five fish will be caught, and at other times a hundred or two will be taken from a single trawl.

The trawls are then set again, and the fish already caught are taken to the smack and thrown into the well. A second hauling, and then it is time to go to the smack for supper. After supper the crew set to work repairing the trawls, replacing the hooks that have been lost and then baiting them for the morrow's fishing. Baiting 7,500 hooks before going to bed is no small matter, and when the job is finished the crew are ready to turn in, to be called out at 3 a. m. to begin their time of the day again.

The spare time of the crew is taken up in opening, claims to be used in baiting the hooks. While the boats are off with the trawls the cook is left in charge of the smack and he fishes with a hand line from the deck. What fish he catches in this manner he gets paid for by the piece. Sometimes the boat will be away from the smack nearly all night. Trawls get tangled and lots of extra work is necessary. This routine is gone through daily until enough fish have been caught to pay for coming to market.

The smackmen are seldom troubled twice with the same guests, as a visitor usually gets satisfied after helping to haul two or three trawls. Smackmen are well paid in comparison with other classes of sailors, but they earn all they receive.

WHEN THE EARTH WAS YOUNG

If Absorbed the Heat That Now, as Coal, Keeps Us Warm.

The average householder does not pause to consider the fact that he is keeping his dwelling warm by the heat of the sun's rays which fell upon the earth millions of years ago. Says Dr. Homer Greene: "The solar orb of that vanished epoch, bigger than it is to-day and hotter, brought forth even in this latitude a tropical vegetation of wonderful luxuriance. Plants of strange kinds—mosses as big as forest trees and ferns 30 feet in height—grew up richly from the clayey soil and formed dense jungles in the vast marshes which covered large areas of the surface of this planet. Ferns, mosses, and the leaves, branches and trunks of trees fell and decayed where they grew, only to make the soil more fertile and the next growth more luxuriant. Year after year, century after century, this process of growth and decay went on, until the beds of vegetable matter thus deposited had reached great thickness."

"But the earth's body was still shrinking, and in consequence her crust at times cracked and fell in. When it did so the land sank throughout vast areas. These beds of vegetable matter went down, and over the great marshes the water swept again. Over the deposit the mud and mud and gravel were laid down anew, and the clayey soil from which the next rich growth would spring was spread out on the surface. This process was repeated again and again—as often, indeed, as seams of coal in any coal-bed. The tail, drying detection. The vegetable beds underwent the process of decomposition."

Among other things, it is said that the hay by exposing it to sunlight, Timothy will lie one night exposed to the dew; but usually, when cut in the forenoon, and tedded a few hours after it has been cut, it is slightly under-cured. From the place of storage the next day. Unless in storage weather it is not necessary to put Timothy up in coils at all. If allowed to reach an advanced stage of maturity before it is cut, Timothy may in time of very fine weather be cut and stored away the same day, without any danger that it will spoil. And what has been said of curing Timothy will apply to nearly all, if not indeed all, the grasses proper that we make into hay. Farmers, therefore, should not put your hay by exposing it to sunlight, Timothy will lie one night exposed to the dew; but usually, when cut in the forenoon, and tedded a few hours after it has been cut, it is slightly under-cured. From the place of storage the next day. Unless in storage weather it is not necessary to put Timothy up in coils at all. If allowed to reach an advanced stage of maturity before it is cut, Timothy may in time of very fine weather be cut and stored away the same day, without any danger that it will spoil. And what has been said of curing Timothy will apply to nearly all, if not indeed all, the grasses proper that we make into hay. Farmers, therefore, should not put your hay by exposing it to sunlight, Timothy will lie one night exposed to the dew; but usually, when cut in the forenoon, and tedded a few hours after it has been cut, it is slightly under-cured. From the place of storage the next day. Unless in storage weather it is not necessary to put Timothy up in coils at all. If allowed to reach an advanced stage of maturity before it is cut, Timothy may in time of very fine weather be cut and stored away the same day, without any danger that it will spoil. And what has been said of curing Timothy will apply to nearly all, if not indeed all, the grasses proper that we make into hay. Farmers, therefore, should not put your hay by exposing it to sunlight, Timothy will lie one night exposed to the dew; but usually, when cut in the forenoon, and tedded a few hours after it has been cut, it is slightly under-cured. From the place of storage the next day. Unless in storage weather it is not necessary to put Timothy up in coils at all. If allowed to reach an advanced stage of maturity before it is cut, Timothy may in time of very fine weather be cut and stored away the same day, without any danger that it will spoil. And what has been said of curing Timothy will apply to nearly all, if not indeed all, the grasses proper that we make into hay. Farmers, therefore, should not put your hay by exposing it to sunlight, Timothy will lie one night exposed to the dew; but usually, when cut in the forenoon, and tedded a few hours after it has been cut, it is slightly under-cured. From the place of storage the next day. Unless in storage weather it is not necessary to put Timothy up in coils at all. If allowed to reach an advanced stage of maturity before it is cut, Timothy may in time of very fine weather be cut and stored away the same day, without any danger that it will spoil. And what has been said of curing Timothy will apply to nearly all, if not indeed all, the grasses proper that we make into hay. Farmers, therefore, should not put your hay by exposing it to sunlight, Timothy will lie one night exposed to the dew; but usually, when cut in the forenoon, and tedded a few hours after it has been cut, it is slightly under-cured. From the place of storage the next day. Unless in storage weather it is not necessary to put Timothy up in coils at all. If allowed to reach an advanced stage of maturity before it is cut, Timothy may in time of very fine weather be cut and stored away the same day, without any danger that it will spoil. And what has been said of curing Timothy will apply to nearly all, if not indeed all, the grasses proper that we make into hay. Farmers, therefore, should not put your hay by exposing it to sunlight, Timothy will lie one night exposed to the dew; but usually, when cut in the forenoon, and tedded a few hours after it has been cut, it is slightly under-cured. From the place of storage the next day. Unless in storage weather it is not necessary to put Timothy up in coils at all. If allowed to reach an advanced stage of maturity before it is cut, Timothy may in time of very fine weather be cut and stored away the same day, without any danger that it will spoil. And what has been said of curing Timothy will apply to nearly all, if not indeed all, the grasses proper that we make into hay. Farmers, therefore, should not put your hay by exposing it to sunlight, Timothy will lie one night exposed to the dew; but usually, when cut in the forenoon, and tedded a few hours after it has been cut, it is slightly under-cured. From the place of storage the next day. Unless in storage weather it is not necessary to put Timothy up in coils at all. If allowed to reach an advanced stage of maturity before it is cut, Timothy may in time of very fine weather be cut and stored away the same day, without any danger that it will spoil. And what has been said of curing Timothy will apply to nearly all, if not indeed all, the grasses proper that we make into hay. Farmers, therefore, should not put your hay by exposing it to sunlight, Timothy will lie one night exposed to the dew; but usually, when cut in the forenoon, and tedded a few hours after it has been cut, it is slightly under-cured. From the place of storage the next day. Unless in storage weather it is not necessary to put Timothy up in coils at all. If allowed to reach an advanced stage of maturity before it is cut, Timothy may in time of very fine weather be cut and stored away the same day, without any danger that it will spoil. And what has been said of curing Timothy will apply to nearly all, if not indeed all, the grasses proper that we make into hay. Farmers, therefore, should not put your hay by exposing it to sunlight, Timothy will lie one night exposed to the dew; but usually, when cut in the forenoon, and tedded a few hours after it has been cut, it is slightly under-cured. From the place of storage the next day. Unless in storage weather it is not necessary to put Timothy up in coils at all. If allowed to reach an advanced stage of maturity before it is cut, Timothy may in time of very fine weather be cut and stored away the same day, without any danger that it will spoil. And what has been said of curing Timothy will apply to nearly all, if not indeed all, the grasses proper that we make into hay. Farmers, therefore, should not put your hay by exposing it to sunlight, Timothy will lie one night exposed to the dew; but usually, when cut in the forenoon, and tedded a few hours after it has been cut, it is slightly under-cured. From the place of storage the next day. Unless in storage weather it is not necessary to put Timothy up in coils at all. If allowed to reach an advanced stage of maturity before it is cut, Timothy may in time of very fine weather be cut and stored away the same day, without any danger that it will spoil. And what has been said of curing Timothy will apply to nearly all, if not indeed all, the grasses proper that we make into hay. Farmers, therefore, should not put your hay by exposing it to sunlight, Timothy will lie one night exposed to the dew; but usually, when cut in the forenoon, and tedded a few hours after it has been cut, it is slightly under-cured. From the place of storage the next day. Unless in storage weather it is not necessary to put Timothy up in coils at all. If allowed to reach an advanced stage of maturity before it is cut, Timothy may in time of very fine weather be cut and stored away the same day, without any danger that it will spoil. And what has been said of curing Timothy will apply to nearly all, if not indeed all, the grasses proper that we make into hay. Farmers, therefore, should not put your hay by exposing it to sunlight, Timothy will lie one night exposed to the dew; but usually, when cut in the forenoon, and tedded a few hours after it has been cut, it is slightly under-cured. From the place of storage the next day. Unless in storage weather it is not necessary to put Timothy up in coils at all. If allowed to reach an advanced stage of maturity before it is cut, Timothy may in time of very fine weather be cut and stored away the same day, without any danger that it will spoil. And what has been said of curing Timothy will apply to nearly all, if not indeed all, the grasses proper that we make into hay. Farmers, therefore, should not put your hay by exposing it to sunlight, Timothy will lie one night exposed to the dew; but usually, when cut in the forenoon, and tedded a few hours after it has been cut, it is slightly under-cured. From the place of storage the next day. Unless in storage weather it is not necessary to put Timothy up in coils at all. If allowed to reach an advanced stage of maturity before it is cut, Timothy may in time of very fine weather be cut and stored away the same day, without any danger that it will spoil. And what has been said of curing Timothy will apply to nearly all, if not indeed all, the grasses proper that we make into hay. Farmers, therefore, should not put your hay by exposing it to sunlight, Timothy will lie one night exposed to the dew; but usually, when cut in the forenoon, and tedded a few hours after it has been cut, it is slightly under-cured. From the place of storage the next day. Unless in storage weather it is not necessary to put Timothy up in coils at all. If allowed to reach an advanced stage of maturity before it is cut, Timothy may in time of very fine weather be cut and stored away the same day, without any danger that it will spoil. And what has been said of curing Timothy will apply to nearly all, if not indeed all, the grasses proper that we make into hay. Farmers, therefore, should not put your hay by exposing it to sunlight, Timothy will lie one night exposed to the dew; but usually, when cut in the forenoon, and tedded a few hours after it has been cut, it is slightly under-cured. From the place of storage the next day. Unless in storage weather it is not necessary to put Timothy up in coils at all. If allowed to reach an advanced stage of maturity before it is cut, Timothy may in time of very fine weather be cut and stored away the same day, without any danger that it will spoil. And what has been said of curing Timothy will apply to nearly all, if not indeed all, the grasses proper that we make into hay. Farmers, therefore, should not put your hay by exposing it to sunlight, Timothy will lie one night exposed to the dew; but usually, when cut in the forenoon, and tedded a few hours after it has been cut, it is slightly under-cured. From the place of storage the next day. Unless in storage weather it is not necessary to put Timothy up in coils at all. If allowed to reach an advanced stage of maturity before it is cut, Timothy may in time of very fine weather be cut and stored away the same day, without any danger that it will spoil. And what has been said of curing Timothy will apply to nearly all, if not indeed all, the grasses proper that we make into hay. Farmers, therefore, should not put your hay by exposing it to sunlight, Timothy will lie one night exposed to the dew; but usually, when cut in the forenoon, and tedded a few hours after it has been cut, it is slightly under-cured. From the place of storage the next day. Unless in storage weather it is not necessary to put Timothy up in coils at all. If allowed to reach an advanced stage of maturity before it is cut, Timothy may in time of very fine weather be cut and stored away the same day, without any danger that it will spoil. And what has been said of curing Timothy will apply to nearly all, if not indeed all, the grasses proper that we make into hay. Farmers, therefore, should not put your hay by exposing it to sunlight, Timothy will lie one night exposed to the dew; but usually, when cut in the forenoon, and tedded a few hours after it has been cut, it is slightly under-cured. From the place of storage the next day. Unless in storage weather it is not necessary to put Timothy up in coils at all. If allowed to reach an advanced stage of maturity before it is cut, Timothy may in time of very fine weather be cut and stored away the same day, without any danger that it will spoil. And what has been said of curing Timothy will apply to nearly all, if not indeed all, the grasses proper that we make into hay. Farmers, therefore, should not put your hay by exposing it to sunlight, Timothy will lie one night exposed to the dew; but usually, when cut in the forenoon, and tedded a few hours after it has been cut, it is slightly under-cured. From the place of storage the next day. Unless in storage weather it is not necessary to put Timothy up in coils at all. If allowed to reach an advanced stage of maturity before it is cut, Timothy may in time of very fine weather be cut and stored away the same day, without any danger that it will spoil. And what has been said of curing Timothy will apply to nearly all, if not indeed all, the grasses proper that we make into hay. Farmers, therefore, should not put your hay by exposing it to sunlight, Timothy will lie one night exposed to the dew; but usually, when cut in the forenoon, and tedded a few hours after it has been cut, it is slightly under-cured. From the place of storage the next day. Unless in storage weather it is not necessary to put Timothy up in coils at all. If allowed to reach an advanced stage of maturity before it is cut, Timothy may in time of very fine weather be cut and stored away the same day, without any danger that it will spoil. And what has been said of curing Timothy will apply to nearly all, if not indeed all, the grasses proper that we make into hay. Farmers, therefore, should not put your hay by exposing it to sunlight, Timothy will lie one night exposed to the dew;

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Some of the Belgian newspapers have been bitterly opposed to their country's taking the Congo Free State under its protection. Many of their remarks are hysterical and inaccurate; but they cordially agree in their position, which is worth noting, because it belies the genius and destiny of the human race. They say, in substance, that tropical Africa was never made for civilized men; and that, though nations should bankrupt themselves in the effort to reclaim it, the region will never yield benefits commensurate with the men and money it will cost. How do they know that this is true? He is a wise man indeed who is able to assign limits to human enterprise. What prophet among us can foretell the changes that human ingenuity and art may yet effect on this globe?

A large part of our business to-day is to fit this world more perfectly for human use as a habitation. That is the reason why we dig Suez and Baltic canals, lay cables under the ocean, build railroads over the mountains, and irrigate the desert till blossoms like the rose. By long experiment and study we have greatly improved the methods and accelerated the processes of taming wild nature. Two centuries elapsed before Europe began to turn America to much account; but a single century after Australia drew the world's attention, saw the full force of civilization blossoming there. The most of Africa is the discovery of the past half century, and we know far more of that great continent in all its aspects to-day than was known of America three hundred years after Christopher Columbus had discovered it. Are these critics aware that one of the great problems of the age is how to turn the tropical regions to best account for all mankind, and that enormous progress is making toward its solution? If the mortality statistics of the white race within the tropics prove anything, they show that we are learning to carry on our enterprise there, of every sort, under our own supervision and without undue imperilment of life.

In British India, for instance, the annual death rate among Europeans was 84 to the thousand in the early part of this century, but in 1890 it was reduced to 16 to the thousand. In the Dutch East Indies the European mortality in 1828 was 179 to the thousand; twenty years later it was 60; in 1898 it was 30, and in 1892, 16, much less than the native death rate, which then reached 23 to the thousand. In the Congo basin, which is so much decimated by some of our Belgian friends, the death rate among white men in 1893 was 70 to the thousand, but this included many men who were campaigning in the field, deprived of almost every comfort and convenience. At settlements like Boma and Leopoldville, where the pioneers live in houses under fairly good sanitary and alimentary conditions, the death rate, in the same year, was 32 to the thousand. In Algeria the death rate among the whites dropped from 77 to the thousand in 1848 to 11 in 1893; and in the Antilles, from 91 to 18. It is a very poor use of time and energy to argue that there is a single square mile of the earth's surface which man will not some day, turn to his own advantage.

Novelties in Dishes.

China shortcake sets, composed of one large plate to hold the cake, and a dozen smaller plates upon which to serve it. Plates on which to serve oysters in the half shell with a depression the right size for each individual shell. Curious shaped fruit dishes, odd and beautiful in design. Now importations present dinner sets in what is known as the transparent porcelain, that rival in appearance fine china. They come from the English potteries, and in shapes, coloring, etc., are truly artistic. The latest design consists of sprays of pink heather scattered upon an ivory ground.

The "inner-wagon," needless from pneumatic tires, is predicted for speedy and neat table service. Its advantage is that all the dishes of a course can be removed with one opening of the door, and thus prevent confusion. Its general acceptance time will decide. A new table appointment is the carved tray. It is made in rare china, either matching the dinner set or in harmony with it. It is long and narrow, with rests at either end for carving-knives and forks.

The Blessing of Fame.

Old Bondelipp—Huh! You'd like to marry my daughter, eh? What business are you engaged in, may I ask? Young Duthie—No business, sir. I am infinitely above such trade, sir. I am a poet. Yes, so I have heard. Merely a poet. Merely, sir? My poems, sir, have brought me fame. Yes, so I have been told. Fame, eh? And what amount of income does that fame represent? Well, sir, I have paid my board bills since she came due, and I owe for only one suit of clothes, the one I have on. Recently, just what I expected. Now, what good has your fame done you? Answer me that. It made me acquainted with your daughter, sir. It had not been for my fame we would have never met, and if we had not met we never would have promised to marry me, willy nilly, by hook or by crook, whether you consented or not. Um—ahem—well, I consent.

At the table—"Do you know, Amyliss," asked the Cheerful Idiot, "why the letter S is like the presentation of a cigar to a colored gentleman?" The waiter girl gave it up. "I will tell you, Angelina," continued the Cheerful Idiot, "it is because it makes the mokesmoke."

QUEER THINGS IN JAPAN.

EVERYTHING BACKWARD ACCORDING TO OUR WAYS.

The Roof is the First Part of the House They Build—Saw and Plane Backward—The Government is Liberal and Progressive—Beautiful Ivory and Wood Carving—Railway Lined with Cherry Trees.

The quaint and novel scenes in Japan grow upon one as he prolongs his stay writes a correspondent.

The higher class of men have adopted, to a large extent, our method of dress. But, with few exceptions, the women continue the native dress, which is decidedly more becoming. Those that wear our style of dress are apparently uncomfortable and wear it only when receiving foreigners. Even the men wear Western suits only when appearing in public.

The higher classes usually have two separate though connected houses—one furnished in foreign style with chairs and tables, the other with no furniture. The former they use but little except when receiving and entertaining foreigners. Even those educated abroad seem to prefer in home life the old Japanese ways.

The middle classes of men are gradually adopting Western dress. Some costumes are ludicrous in the extreme. You often see a coat over a kimono or an odd-shaped hat, a coat and bare legs.

The climate being warm in summer the working classes wear only a breech cloth, and in the interior one sees laborers without a garment of any kind. The women are no more modest than the men.

Coming down from the interior last week I passed a pool where a score of men, women and children were bathing together and to the surprise of our little party particularly the ladies, the entire lot scurried out to the roadside to see four line of junks passing. To them it was apparently but natural to be clad only as nature had provided.

BUILD THE ROOF FIRST.
In the winter the Japanese will not wear half as much clothing as a foreigner. But then the natural Japanese do everything by contraries, viewed through our eyes. For instance, the roof is the first part of the house they build. That is constructed on the ground and then the house is built under it, the roof being raised as the construction goes on. This is done in the construction of houses with several stories as well as those with one.

The Japanese saw and plane backward. All their doors slide instead of opening. Their tailors make the lining of a suit first their bodies are printed backward, and you read from the rear; flowers are garlands in the rear of the house; keys turn to the left instead of the right; vehicles and risks has part, and to the left train run on the left hand track, and everything else is contrary to our system, except their modern innovations, patterned upon Western ideas and inventions.

Japan is rapidly undergoing a social and industrial revolution. She has a military system founded upon the best experience of France and Germany; a navy modeled upon the best French and English teachings. She has made herself dockyards and built and bought steamers for foreign trade. She has nationalized railways throughout her country, but she uses the little English compartment cars, and as yet has no sleeping cars, though they are badly needed.

She has established a cheap and efficient telegraph and postal service, and a telephone service in her chief cities. Street cars are used in several cities, and in Tokyo an electric street railroad is to be constructed. The chief cities are lighted with electricity, and, indeed, Japan is becoming a thorough Western country.

LOOKING FORWARD.
The government is liberal and progressive, and what private corporations will not undertake it does. While it owns the telegraph lines and many of the railroads, all of which are profitable, private corporations own half of the railroads, the telephones, electric light plants and street railroads. Railroads and street car lines pay very handsomely. They are operated cheaply, and the average Japanese is so soft upon the subject of riding that he will spend his last cent to travel to a distant town and walk back. The beds of the railroads are sodded and beautified. One railroad has 200,000 cherry trees planted along the sides.

There are something like 40,000 public schools in Japan. The buildings are comfortable and education is compulsory.

UNPAID CARVING.
In ivory and wood carving Japan is ahead of the rest of the world; in lacquer work and in pottery and vases she has no rival. The work of the Japanese artists in painting and lacquer is unequalled. A Japanese artist can paint a horse or the portrait of a foreigner. They can't paint a horse because they have no horses that we would call horses. They are runty, rough-looking, knobby brutes.

Japan is not adopting the Christian religion. There are thousands of Christian missionaries, but they are said to be accomplishing little. There is no Sunday in Japan, as with us. It is like all other days. Stores are open, business goes on as usual. The Japanese, however, have many days of rest or recreation. For instance, last Sunday was a day on which the birth of male children in Japan during the preceding year is celebrated. In front of every residence in which a boy baby was born was a long bamboo pole, from which numberless paper fish floated in the breeze. These fish had a wire holding the mouth open; the wind blew through them and they appeared pretty and natural. The fish are presents from friends, and the number hanging to a pole indicates the popularity of the family. They represent carp, which are said to swim up waterfalls, and thus are symbols of the success the boy is hoped to make in his future struggles in the world. Girl babies don't count in Japan. The birth of one is a misfortune in the family.

UNHAPPY GIRLS.
The poor girls have a hard time of it in Japan. If her parents are poor she is sometimes sold for a term of years, or a marriage is arranged at an early age. She has no word in choosing her fate. If a husband grows tired of his wife she is easily divorced. When it is known that one of the seven grounds upon which a

THE BLACKSMITH SCOWLS.

Not Because He is Savage, but that is His Trade.

To disguise himself, the blacksmith has only, if possible, to put on a smile, and a frank and open expression. As the smith wields his hammer with an energy that his eyebrows somewhat, as the sledges descend, he does not scowl, as do the strikers. In most blacksmiths the constant exercise of the corrugator supercilii muscles causes a permanent frown, and gives the face a somewhat hard expression but whether there is any inward and spiritual state corresponding with his outward and visible sign, I am not quite sure.

I remember being a good deal impressed, when visiting in a shipbuilding town, by the intense gaze and bent brow of the riveters and boiler-makers with whom I was brought in contact. One instinctively wondered at first what there was about a hunched hospital surgeon, who ministered to the pains of dire trouble, to excite such a chair of watchfulness. I soon found, however, that no hostile sentiments were entertained, but that the frowning, falciform expression was explained partly by the "smith's scowl," above mentioned, and partly by the fact that all these men were rendered somewhat deaf by their noisy work, and, in consequence, had a habit of closely watching the face of any one who conversed with them. Whether their characters in any way corresponded with their acquired expressions I did not discover; there was a grave courtesy in their demeanor while in hospital which was singularly dignified and pleasing, although always slightly suggestive of the politeness of foes during an armistice.

THIRTY YEARS OF TORTURE.

HANDS AND FINGERS TWISTED OUT OF SHAPE WITH RHEUMATISM.

The Story of an Old Man Now Suffering from the Effects of the Pink Pills for Pale People.

"I am now almost at the foot of the hill of life, having attained the 76th year of my age, and never during that time have I made a statement more willingly and conscientiously than now. My body has been tortured by pain upwards of thirty years, caused by rheumatism, and there are thousands enduring a like affliction that need not if they would but heed my experience and avail themselves of the proper means of relief. The disease first affected my hip and spread to my legs and arms. Like many sufferers, I spared neither trouble nor expense in seeking something to alleviate the pain. The disease had made me so helpless that I was unable to put on my coat and my hands and fingers were being twisted out of shape. There seemed not the shadow of a hope of relief and very naturally I became discouraged and disheartened, and time after time I given up in despair. While in Arizona three years ago I heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I sent for six boxes in order to give them a fair trial. I followed the directions closely and by the time the fourth box was finished the pain had greatly lessened and I was much improved. My friends having witnessed the



HE WAS UNABLE TO PUT ON MY COAT.

wonderful effect upon my body could not help admiring the Pink Pills, and being about to leave for the east, I gave the remaining two boxes to them. Unfortunately I neglected getting another supply for nearly a year after returning to my home. I felt that to me the Pink Pills were one of the necessities of life. Last spring I procured a few boxes and have been taking them since with a very satisfactory effect. Now I feel like a new man entirely free from pain or stiffness of any kind, and my hands and feet are half way to the knee, but am confident that these pills will relieve this feeling. Although well advanced in years, I am able to do work many miles a day. For rheumatism Dr. Williams' Pink Pills stand foremost above all other medicines according to my experience and I urge a trial on all suffering from this painful malady."

The above is an unvarnished statement by facts as told the Advance recently by Miller's Corner, and no one hearing the earnest manner of its recital could fail to be convinced of Mr. Seileck's sincerity. But if this were not enough hundreds of witnesses could be summoned, if need be, to prove the truth of every word stated. Mr. Angus Buchanan, the well known druggist and popular reeve of Kempville, speaks of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as one of the most popular remedies known, having a great sale among his customers and giving general satisfaction.

Rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, nervous headache, nervous prostration and diseases depending on humors in the blood, such as scurvy, chronic erysipelas, etc., all disappear before a trial of the Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They give a healthy tone to pale and languid complexions and build up and renew the entire system. Sold by all dealers or sent postpaid at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brookville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y. Don't be persuaded to take some substitute.

Altogether Too Honest.

Hotel Clerk—That lawyer stopping with us is the most honest man I ever heard of. Landlord—Why? Clerk—He sits up in a chair and sleeps at night. Landlord—What's that got to do with it. Clerk—He says after his day's work is over, he doesn't think he ought to be in bed.

Fond of Books.

H.—Is your boy fond of books? D.—Very. I gave him a copy of Robinson Crusoe the other day and he got lots of fun out of it. H.—I didn't know he could read. D.—He can't read, but he tears the pages out and makes books of them. Oh, yes he's fond of books.

THE BLACKSMITH SCOWLS.

Not Because He is Savage, but that is His Trade.

To disguise himself, the blacksmith has only, if possible, to put on a smile, and a frank and open expression. As the smith wields his hammer with an energy that his eyebrows somewhat, as the sledges descend, he does not scowl, as do the strikers. In most blacksmiths the constant exercise of the corrugator supercilii muscles causes a permanent frown, and gives the face a somewhat hard expression but whether there is any inward and spiritual state corresponding with his outward and visible sign, I am not quite sure.

I remember being a good deal impressed, when visiting in a shipbuilding town, by the intense gaze and bent brow of the riveters and boiler-makers with whom I was brought in contact. One instinctively wondered at first what there was about a hunched hospital surgeon, who ministered to the pains of dire trouble, to excite such a chair of watchfulness. I soon found, however, that no hostile sentiments were entertained, but that the frowning, falciform expression was explained partly by the "smith's scowl," above mentioned, and partly by the fact that all these men were rendered somewhat deaf by their noisy work, and, in consequence, had a habit of closely watching the face of any one who conversed with them. Whether their characters in any way corresponded with their acquired expressions I did not discover; there was a grave courtesy in their demeanor while in hospital which was singularly dignified and pleasing, although always slightly suggestive of the politeness of foes during an armistice.

A Queenly Head.

can never rest on a body frail from disease any more than the lovely lily can grow in the sterile soil. When Consumption fastens its hold upon a victim, the whole physical structure commences its decay. As such a period, before the disease is too far advanced, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will arrest and cure it. Send 6 cents in stamps for a Book (160 pages) on Consumption and its cure. Address: World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Once used, Dr. Pierce's Pills are always in favor. Specific for constipation, piles, biliousness, and headaches.

I AM A CURED MAN.

Kidney Disease Vanquished by South American Kidney Cure—The Remedy Which Relieves in Six Hours.

Adam Soper, Burk's Falls, Ont.: "I suffered much pain for months from kidney and bladder disease. I received suited medical treatment and tried all kinds of medicines to no purpose. In fact, I did not think I could ever be cured. I then tried South American Kidney Cure and it seemed to fit my case exactly, giving me immediate relief. I have since used this medicine and can say positively that I am a cured man. I believe one bottle of the remedy will cure anyone of its great work."

Cunning leads to knavery. It is but a step from one to the other, and that very slippery.—Bryce

West Shore Through Sleeping Car to New York.

One of the handsomest sleeping cars that has ever been turned out of the factory is now running from Toronto to New York without change via the popular West shore route. It is a buffet car, and refreshments can be obtained en route, if desired. This car leaves Union Station, Toronto, every day except Sunday, at 4:55 p.m., reaching New York next morning at 10:10 a.m. On Sundays the sleeper runs from Hamilton only, connecting with the through train from Toronto, call at any Grand Trunk office in Toronto for information or space in sleeping car. Reservations can be made in advance if desired.

Doctrine is nothing but the skin of truth set up and stuffed.—H. W. Beecher.

A Matter Now Beyond Dispute.

The fact that St. Leon Mineral Water is the only recognized perfect medicinal water on the continent is now beyond dispute. That it cures Indigestion, Rheumatism, Biliousness and Kidney troubles is proven by the numerous instances in which it has been recommended by the best physicians.

Our leading physicians recommend it for these diseases, and, besides, the proprietors guarantee it. Sold by all reputable dealers.

An electric railway is to be built from Port Hope to Bewdly, on Rice lake, a distance of nine miles.

Charlatans and Quacks.

Have long piled their vocation on the suffering people. The knife has been used to the quick; caustic applications have tormented the victim of corns until the conviction shaped itself—there's no cure. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor proves on what slender basis public opinion often rests. If you suffer from corns get the Extractor and you will be satisfied. Sold everywhere.

Catarth Use Nasal Balm. Quick, positive cure. Soothing, cleansing, healing.

Don't Forget

that when you buy Scott's Emulsion you are not getting a secret mixture containing worthless or harmful drugs.

Scott's Emulsion cannot be secret for an analysis reveals all there is in it. Consequently the endorsement of the medical world means something.

Scott's Emulsion

overcomes Wasting, promotes the making of Solid Flesh, and gives Vital Strength. It has no equal as a cure for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Consumption, Scrophulous, Anemia, Emaciation, and Wasting Diseases of Children. Scott & Borne, Baltimore. All Druggists. 50c & \$1.

I Was Cured of Rheumatism in Twenty Four Hours.

I, George English, shipbuilder, have lived in Chatham, N. S., over forty years. Last spring I took severe pains in my knee, which, during which time I suffered great suffering. I saw South American Rheumatic Cure advertised in the Chatham News, and procured a bottle. Within twenty-four hours I was absolutely free from rheumatism, and have not been troubled with it since.

Tramps are seeking work on the Trent Valley canal.

Keelpe—For Making a Delicious Health Drink at Small Cost.

Adam's Root Beer Extract—one bottle Fleischmann's Yeast—half a cake Sugar—two pounds Lukewarm Water—two gallons Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water, add the extract and bottle place in a warm place for twenty-four hours until it ferments, then place on ice, when it will open sparkling and delicious.

The root beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 and 25 cent bottles to suit the trade.

Do not ask if a man has been through him. Ask if a college has been through him.—Chapin.

Nicotinized Nerves.

Men old at thirty. Chew and smoke, eat little, drink, or want to, all the time. Nerves tingle, never satisfied, nothing's beautiful, happiness gone, a tobacco-saturated system tells the story. There's an easy way out. No-To-Bac will kill the nerve-craving effects for tobacco and make you strong, vigorous and manly. Sold and guaranteed to cure by Druggists everywhere. Book, "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away," free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., 374 St. Paul St. Montreal.

When a man is wrong and won't admit it he always gets angry.—Haliburton.

Alma Ladies' College.

Fine Art department at Alma Ladies' College, St. Thomas, Ont., is doing very successful work, over 1000 certificates from the Ontario School of Art, having been taken by the students. Students can qualify at Alma College and receive license to teach in the public and high schools the various subjects of the art course. Rates low. For announcement address Principal Austin, B. D.

Fortune gives too much to many, but to none enough.—Marshall.

Get Rid of Neuralgia.

There is no use in fooling with neuralgia. It is a disease that gives way only to the most powerful remedies. No remedy yet discovered has given the grand results that invariably attend the employment of Polson's Nervine. Nervine is a positive specific for all nerve pains, and ought to be kept on hand in every family. Sold every where, 25 cents a bottle.

The eternal stars shine out as soon as it is dark enough.—Carlyle.

For 18 Months Unable to Lie Down in Bed—A Toronto Junction Citizen's Awful Experience With Heart Disease.

L. J. Law, Toronto Junction, Ont.: "I can seldom lie in my bed to give to the public my experience with Dr. Asner's Cure for Heart Disease. I have been sorely troubled with heart disease and unable to lie down in bed for eighteen months. After taking nothing but medicine, and after treating with several medical men without benefit, I procured a bottle of the Heart Cure. After taking the first dose I retired and slept soundly until morning. One bottle and have not taken any of the remedy for seven weeks, but the heart trouble has disappeared. I consider it the grandest remedy in existence for heart disease."

A. P. 767

WALTER BAKER & CO.

The Largest Manufacturers of PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES

On the Continent, have received HIGHEST AWARDS

from the great Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS IN EUROPE AND AMERICA.

Caution: In view of the fact that the labels and wrappers on our products are so carefully guarded, we will not allow our name to be used by any other manufacturer, and we will not allow our name to be used by any other manufacturer.

SOLE BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE. WALTER BAKER & CO., DORCHESTER, MASS.

FARMERS here is a snap for you. Harris has sample cloth pieces for quilts. Send 25c. for trial lot, good value. 27, 29, 31 William St., Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED for the Farmers' Friend and Account Book, highly commended by the several Ministers of Agriculture for Canada. Prices low. Terms liberal. Send for circulars. WILLIAM BRIGGS, Toronto, Ont.

STAMMERING Permanently cured by a strictly Educational System. No advance fees. Write for circular. THE ONTARIO INSTITUTE, 65 Shuter St., Toronto.

FOR TWENTY-FIVE YEARS

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

GRANBY RUBBERS

Better this season than ever. Everybody wants them. Every dealer sells them. They wear like iron.

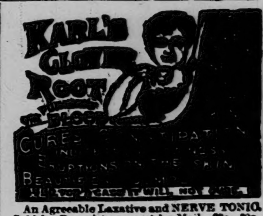
UPRIGHT AND HORIZONTAL Stationary, Portable & Semi-Portable

ALL SIZES FROM 20 TO 200 H.P. NEW CO.

UNEXCELLED in Simplicity, Effective Working, Quality and Durability. GUARANTEED TO GIVE FULL POWER CLAIMED AND TO BE AS REPRESENTED.

Over 2,000 in successful operation. It will pay you to write us before buying. Pamphlet free. A fair supply of second-hand and re-built engines at moderate prices.

WATERLOO, BRANTFORD, CANADA



An Agreeable Laxative and NERVE TONIC. Sold by Druggists or sent by Mail. 25c. 50c. and \$1.00 per package. Samples free.

KO NO The Favorite TOOTH POWDER for the Teeth and Breath, 50c.

AGENTS WANTED For the latest and best line of Books and Bibles in Canada, all sizes and prices. Terms liberal. Write for circulars. WILLIAM BRIGGS, Publisher, Toronto, Ontario.

\$150.00 FOR AN OLD CANADIAN STAMP used between 1855 and 1885. LOOK UP YOUR OLD LETTERS and old collections of stamps and get the highest cash price for them from C. A. NEEDHAM, 601 Main St. E., Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED HELP—Reliable men in every locality local or traveling to introduce a new discovery and keep our show cards tacked up on trees, fences and bridges throughout town and country. Steady employment. Commission or salary \$50 per month and expenses, and money deposited in a bank with us. For particulars write to The World Med. Electric Co., P.O. Box 221, London, Ont., Can.

G. DUTHIE & SONS

Sheet Metal Ceilings, Terra Cotta Tile, Red, black and Green Roofing Slate, Metal Cornices, Felt, Tar, Roofing Paper, Etc., Gutters, downpipes, etc. Supply the trade.

Telephone 1336. Adelaide & Widmer Sts. TORONTO

THE MONEY MAKER KNITTING MACHINE

ONLY \$10.00. MAKE YOUR SEWING MACHINE A BETTER INVESTMENT. FOR PARTS AND PRICES LIST, SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

GEORGE TOWN, ONT.

Rob Roy Cigar

It's not because I'm Scotch but you can smoke a better Cigar than

"ROB ROY,"

They cost 5c.

but I get six of them for a quarter.

EMPIRE TOBACCO CO., MONTREAL.

JUST OUT!

FOREST, LAKE AND PRAIRIE.

Twenty Years of Frontier Life in Western Canada—1842-1862.

By REV. JOHN McDUGALL. With 27 full-page original illustrations by J. E. Laughlin.

CLOTH, \$1.00.

The writer of this fascinating book has spent his whole life on the Canadian frontier, and almost wholly among the Indians. His services to the Government during the uprising of 1862 are yet fresh in the public mind. His pages teem with exciting adventure, and present a graphic portrayal of the condition of things in our North West during the fifty and sixties. The illustrations are a superbly done, and the original designs in ink and gold on the cover make it a very handsome book. Ask your bookseller for it, or write direct to

WILLIAM BRIGGS, Publisher, 29-33 Richmond St. West, Toronto

III

CANADA'S GREATEST MUSIC HOUSE

Music Publishers, Manufacturers and Importers OF EVERYTHING MUSICAL.

SPECIALTIES: Our "Important" Band Instruments, Guitars, Mandolins, Banjos, etc., etc., at the Lowest Music Prices. Don't purchase until you see our price list.

Send for Catalogue mentioning goods required.

WE WANT THE ADDRESS OF EVERY WHO TEACHES AND BROADCASTS IN CANADA.

WHALEY, ROYCE & CO.

152 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, - CANADA

UPRIGHT AND HORIZONTAL Stationary, Portable & Semi-Portable

ALL SIZES FROM 20 TO 200 H.P. NEW CO.

UNEXCELLED in Simplicity, Effective Working, Quality and Durability. GUARANTEED TO GIVE FULL POWER CLAIMED AND TO BE AS REPRESENTED.

Over 2,000 in successful operation. It will pay you to write us before buying. Pamphlet free. A fair supply of second-hand and re-built engines at moderate prices.

SEASONABLE.

Disinfectants,

Chloride of Lime,
Copperas,
Crude Carbolic Acid,
Phenyl.

• LIME JUICE. •

Adam's Root Beer. Absolutely non-alcoholic; a delicious summer drink.

Flavoring Extracts, Syrups, &c., manufactured fresh on the premises.

W. W. BOLE.

The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 9, 1895.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

Alex. Brechin paid Regina a short visit this week.

Mr. Chas. Hall, of Regina, was in town last week.

Mr. J. Melhuish left on Monday evening for Brandon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Simpson returned on Tuesday morning from the Regina Fair.

Miss Louisa Hannah left on Tuesday morning for a few months' visit to friends at the coast.

The weather continues showery and warm—excellent conditions for the making of a fine sample of wheat.

Mr. Hugh Ferguson and Mr. McCaul returned on Wednesday morning from attending the Regina Turf Club race meeting.

The Alberta Tribune says that Mr. Kinney, mail clerk, who is now spending his yearly vacation at Picton, Ont., will bring back a bride.

Mr. J. G. Gordon, barrister, returned on Wednesday's No. 2 from a two weeks' sojourn at Banff. Mr. Gordon's health has been greatly benefited by his visit to the hot springs at that point.

Rev. Dr. Robertson, Supt. Home Missions, and Moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church in Canada, passed through on Tuesday morning's train, on his way to visit the different mission fields west of this point.

The following are the subjects for discourse at the Presbyterian church on Sunday next: Morning—Christians: their present character and future prospects; evening—The story of Nicodemus, or the nature and necessity of the New Birth.

Conductor Waddell who had charge of the Exhibition train at Regina returned home Wednesday night. The fair managers paid the C.P.R. \$500.00 for the 8-days' train service, and succeeded in clearing a handsome margin on the enterprise.

Mr. Jas. Brass has an abiding faith in the future of Moose Jaw. He is at present erecting a one and a half story brick house on River street, and has the foundations prepared for three more. They are all neat and comfortable and will add greatly to the appearance of the east end of the town.

The days are shortening, Time is on the wing, We'll be thinking of our earnings (quandered)

When the frost begins to sting, The machine broke just here or we might rise in our might and perhaps take a place among the spring pets.

Fred Brown, Wood mountain mail carrier, is in town this week on his monthly trip, and reports that affairs at the Mountain are flourishing. A school district is being organized, there being 21 pupils ready to attend a hall of learning. Mr. Allan late of Roche Perce is erecting a large building for store premises. Several new settlers have gone into the district lately and have started ranching. Cattle never looked better than this summer.

The Education Department's mid summer report has been issued at Regina. The following Moose Jaw candidates are among the successful ones: For 3rd class certificate—Willie McWilliams, Mabel Beesley, Harry Porter and Jas. Simington. For Entrance—C. Allison, E. A. Findlay, B. Martlett and Harry Newland. Promoted to Fourth Standard—S. Findlay, L. Herrier, H. Kent, Ben Ostrander, Willie Rollo and Edith Woolman. A supplementary list of teachers may appear after Supt. Goggin's return from the east. The examiners left some papers for the superintendent to pass judgment upon.

Mrs. Talmage, wife of the famous divine, is dead.

Mr. Sam. Spicer began cutting barley on the ranch of Holt & Annable. This we believe is the first of the season.

Get there! is the general order at present and with all the push and bustle at the last moment something will be left undone.

The contract has been let for the excavating and hauling of stone for the new school. The work will be started at once so that the building may be fully completed during the fine weather.

The Pharmaceutical Association of the North-West Territories met in Regina on Thursday last. W. W. Bole, the President of the association, left on Wednesday evening's train to be in attendance.

Mr. Chas. Thompson, who had his thumb severely injured a few weeks ago while at work in the C.P.R. round house at this place, returned from Winnipeg on Sunday morning, where he had been visiting friends.

This season seems to be kind of turned inside out. Flies and mosquitoes are just beginning to "present their bills," when in other years they would be thinking seriously of folding their tents and striking for a change of climate.

At the weekly "shoot" of the Moose Jaw Gun Club on Friday evening, July 26th, Messrs. C. W. Milestone took the gold button, F. A. Meller the silver, and A. Hitchcock the bronze. Owing to the absence of members at Regina there was no "shoot" on Friday evening last.

On Tuesday last work was begun on the Ogilvie Milling Company's elevator at this point. It is the intention of the company to shoot iron the elevators on the outside and to thoroughly renovate them on the inside so as to be able to handle the abundant harvest of the coming fall.

Mr. Fred Brown, of Wood Mountain, is in on school business. He reports a considerable addition to the population both young and old. As a necessity incurred by the former a new school will be erected at once. A general store has been started which will supply a long felt want.

At the executive dinner on the exhibition grounds at Regina held on Tuesday evening, Mr. Angus McKay of Indian Head, who was largely instrumental in making a success of the fair, was presented with an appreciative address on behalf of the members of the various committees and His Honor, accompanied by a gold button, bearing the words, "In memory of the 1st Territorial Exhibition," the gift of the Lieut.-Governor.

It is said that the masses procure their opinions ready made in open market. "I will listen to any man's convictions," said Goethe, "but pray keep your doubts to yourself. I have plenty of my own." He that wrestles with us strengthens our nerves and sharpens our skill. It is the ardor of the assailant that makes the vigor of the defendant. Show is not substance. Realities govern wise men. The man who dares easily courts injury.

The School Board have engaged the following staff of teachers for the fall term: Principal, A. M. Fenwick (re-engaged); Vice Principal, A. D. McLeod; Intermediate, Miss Dickie (re-engaged); Primary, Miss Burnett (re-engaged). School opens next Monday, August 12th. Misses Dickie and Burnett who are in New Brunswick have been granted two weeks extension of vacation, and their places will be filled by substitutes.

The suggestion that the earth from the school excavation be used in building a dam across the coulee did not meet with much favor before the council Monday night. The crossing at the end of High street is a hard pull and a dangerous approach. That the coulee could be dammed to advantage is beyond doubt, but the cost at the present time is some consideration. The dirt from the school cellar would only make a start, and for the present the town would be best served if this earth could be used in low spots in the streets.

BIRTHS.

ROBINSON—On Tuesday, Aug. 6th, the wife of H. U. Robinson, of a son.

ANNABLE—On Monday, Aug. 5th, the wife of J. E. Annable, of a daughter.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Mr. D. S. McVannell arrived on Sunday morning from Regina.

Inspector Calder spent Thursday in town, and went on this morning to Edmonton.

Rev. A. P. Ledingham and his bride will leave Winnipeg on Wednesday next for the east en route to India.

A change in the Manitoba governorship is again being talked of, and Mr. Scott's chances are not now counted as being good.

Mrs. Walter Scott returned last night after three weeks' absence, spent in visiting relatives at Portage la Prairie and Regina.

Misses McLachlan and Rothwell, two young lady teachers from Regina, are going south to-night to resume their school duties at posts near Estevan.

Thos. E. Telfer of Portage la Prairie, cousin of Walter Scott, spent Sunday last in Moose Jaw, having run up from Regina where he was spending Exhibition week.

The vice president of the United States, Adlai Stevenson, spent some hours in Moose Jaw yesterday in company with his two daughters. They proceeded westward.

Mrs. Garnham who spent nearly a year visiting friends in the North West and among others Mr. and Mrs. Smith of the Moose Jaw dining hall, returned last week to Ontario.

Jas. Ostrander advertises for sale by auction on August 24th, at Ferguson's stable, River street, 35 head of fat cattle, working oxen and milch cows. See posters for terms.

Mr. E. T. Ferry, representative of the British and Foreign Bible Society in Southern Manitoba and Assiniboia, and who has been attending the Exhibition, goes south to night.

Miss Thompson, Mrs. Nichol and Miss Nichol, of Hargrave St., Winnipeg, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Moffat, at Buffalo Lake. Mrs. Nichol and Miss Thompson are sisters of Mrs. Moffat.

E. T. Saunders, proprietor of the Lethbridge News, gave THE TIMES a call this morning. He had been "doing" the Exhibition. J. N. McDonald of the Alberta Tribune also came up from Regina to day.

Mr. Hamilton Lang, who during Exhibition week at Regina acted as general secretary for the executive committees and board of reference, is remaining there for some days assisting in the general winding up.

The remains of Peter Henselwood who died at Medicine Hat Hospital, passed through on Wednesday, in charge of a brother. Deceased was a brother of Jno. Henselwood, formerly superintendent of bridge building on this division of the C.P.R., and who was long a respected resident of Moose Jaw.

Nearly all our Exhibition and race meeting visitors returned from Regina Wednesday night and Thursday morning. Many Calgary and Edmonton people went west yesterday and to day. On both Wednesday and Thursday trains bore immense loads from Regina, and the capital is now left to resume its accustomed quietness.

Mr. H. E. Armstrong, principal of Broadview schools, is in town to day, having arrived this morning by the Soo from a holiday visit in Ontario. The trip was of more than ordinary moment, from the fact that Mr. Armstrong has brought home a bride, nee Miss Maggie Salisbury, of Cobourg, Ont. Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong go on to night to Broadview.

Mrs. T. B. Baker, with her daughters Grace and Belle, are leaving to night for Toronto.

Annable's Ferris wheel at Regina bestows the character of a World's fair upon the exhibition.

G. M. Annable purchased a magnificent Chatham farm wagon which was exhibited at Regina by Ross & Maw, of Winnipeg.

Cheques for creamery patrons amounting to \$1,200.00, being advance payment for June, have come to hand. July payments are expected shortly.

At the meeting of the Synod of the Diocese of Qu'Appelle held at Regina on Thursday last week, none but routine business was transacted. Rev. Wm. Watson, of Moose Jaw, attended.

Moose Jaw betting men struck it lucky at Regina. They backed Allen against Moosewau, Almonke against Experience in the 11 mile, and Bangs against Cyclone in the 3 mile heats. The last named was easy money, as Cyclone sold favorite against the field at 10 to 7.

Magnificent weather favored the Territorial Exhibition. It was as good as if cut to fit—and the fit was close. It rained at the opening, then was fair until Saturday night. From Monday morning until Wednesday (closing) night it was fine and fair, then it started raining and has rained ever since. The rain yesterday spoiled the race programme for the benefit of the Turf Club secretary, Mr. Williamson.

Pharmaceutical.

Officers were elected at the annual meeting of the Pharmaceutical Association, N.W.T., held yesterday at Regina as follows:

President—J. G. Templeton, Calgary.
Vice President—Robt. Martin, Regina.

Registrar-Treasurer—W. W. Bole, Moose Jaw.

Examinations will be held in February next, when it is expected about a dozen candidates will be tested.

Facts and Figures About Wheat.

(From H. M. Greene & Co.'s Weekly Market Review.)

It may interest the reader and student of our markets to cast the eye of memory backward, noting the contrasts that are presented by the months of August in 1895 and in 1894. A year ago the price of wheat was 53 cents. Wheat was so cheap that it was about to be fed to farm animals, and corn was dearer than wheat now. An unexampled drought, which had continued for months, was to last until the 3rd of September. The receipts of wheat were the heaviest ever known, exceeding the heavy arrivals of 1892. The statements of the visible supply for the last time in July showed an increase of 3,373,000 bushels, whereas the analogous statement this week gave a diminution of 1,254,000 bushels making the thirtieth continuous decrease for the year—an unbroken record in 1895. The visible supply was 60,000,000 bushels, with a future before it of 30,000,000 bushels further increase, until it should tower over the market, a mountain of surplus, frightening all classes of traders. The world's price was 4 shillings 4 pence at Liverpool, and in America the price was the lowest since 1847, when there was no transportation and little money. The exports, light as they then seemed, were good, for the full effect of hostile legislation in France, Italy and Sweden had not yet been felt. But Argentina's harvest would be ripe at New Year's, and it was expected that fully 100,000,000 bushels would be offered to Europe instead of our 90,000,000 of visible—for everybody saw that the visible must reach that figure. Such was the gloomy prospect, and only the hopeful could look for the events which led the world to place 30c. additional on wheat quotations the following spring. The causes of that rise, so far as we can place them, lay in the rapid decrease of American supplies, the partial failure of the Argentine crop, the winter killing of American wheat, and the state purchases by the Czar of Russia. After the rise, the Czar ceased to purchase, and only resumed buying a fortnight ago, when the quotations seemed to again respond, and wheat at Chicago two weeks ago Wednesday rose 5c. in one day. What, now, is the outlook? Our visible supply is 50,000,000 bushels less than its maximum last winter. During July, 1895, receipts at Chicago were 1,491 cars, only 27 per cent. of last year's receipts, and less than one-third of the average July receipts for six years. In July, 1890, when the crop was estimated at 399,000,000 bushels, the receipts were 809 cars more than for the July just past. While there is much to inform us that the crop is almost unprecedentedly light in the winter wheat belt, it is still fairly well ascertained that farmers will not sell at the present prices. As quotations are the result of sentiment as well as of fact, this brings a speculative holding interest into the field of speculation, and must be entertained, as a strong bull factor. The animal feeding, too, is a new use for wheat. Prejudices have been overcome, and wheat feeding will perhaps proceed on a certain scale during the rest of our history. The price is now 20c. higher than it was a year ago, and the exports of late have fallen to an inconsiderable quantity. We are on a domestic basis, and Argentina will have a good crop by January. This, we believe is the entire situation. We look upon it as surprisingly strong, and think that holders are justified in hoping for higher prices without regard to the views of foreign purchasers. The news from California was bad, and rains in the Southwest came at an unpromising moment, causing much loss. It seems that although there has been some reduction of prospects in the North West, we may still look for a great crop in that direction. It is possible that both bulls and bears never before had arguments so convincing. Nobody could have predicted marketings so light in nearly perfect weather, nor could it have been foreseen that Europe would stay 6c. under our market, and almost refuse to buy. We favor purchases, purely on the domestic state of the country, which is especially promising.

A Watery Grave.

Robert Fox, the eleven-year old son of Mr. R. Fox, Longlaketon, was drowned while bathing in a slough on Saturday last. Robert sank and his brother who was bathing with him endeavored to rescue him but failed. The nearest neighbor was three miles away and before any help could be obtained the body had disappeared. The sad news was brought to the parents, who were in Regina visiting the Fair, late Saturday evening.

John's got the Rheumatism

and Muscular Pains again. Why not try the Dr. Cassell's Kidney & Bladder Pills? My wife got me one, it cured like magic.

For a long time I suffered with Rheumatism in the back so severely that I could not even sit straight. My wife advised a Dr. & L. Cassell's Pills. I tried it and was soon going about all right. S. C. BRYAN, Sweet's Corners, Price 25c.

M. J. MacLEOD.

Our Cash Bargain Sale has been a great success to clear out a lot of goods. The public shows an appreciation and knows when good bargains are offered.

This Week We are Making a Special Drive in Boots, Shoes and Ready-made Clothing.

Which will be to the interest of every cash buyer to get our prices

M. J. MacLEOD.

E. A. BAKER & CO.

Harvest is now at hand and we are fully stocked with all lines including a limited stock of

BINDER TWINE
MACHINE OILS
FORKS
ETC., ETC.

Threshers will do well to obtain our prices on OILS, LACE, LEATHER BELTINGS, and other supplies; and for a supply of GUNS, AMMUNITION, and SPORTSMEN'S GOODS we cannot be beat.

Come and see us before the Twenty-third.

WE SELL
GROCERIES
AT
Wholesale
Prices
To Anyone Who has the CASH.

If You are Interested Write for Catalogue.

Smith & Burton
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
BRANDON, MAN.

Consumers' Store: Macdonald Block, Rossar Avenue.
Wholesale Store: Corner Pacific Ave. & Liverpool St.

WANTED
Young Women and Men
older ones if all young in spirit, of undoubted character, good talkers, additions and industrious, can find employment in a good cause with \$200.00 per month and special according to ability. Rev. T. S. Lavoie, Brandon, Can.

FOR SALE
I have a number of good working oxen, also some prime milch cows that I will dispose of at right prices. Give me a call before purchasing. JAS. OSTRANDER.

LOST!
Two cows, one dark red and one light red, both branded O on left hip and T 7 on right side; six years old. Strayed from Caron about 1st May. \$10.00 reward is offered for information that will lead to recovery. J. H. DICKINSON, Moose Jaw.

NOTICE
I will trade for horses, cattle or sheep my stock, business and property. Stock consisting of cows, silvers, glass, piano, organ, furniture, dishes, granite, brushes, paints, oils, hardware, tinware, etc. W. R. CAMPBELL.

STRAYED.
From 32, 14, 28, on or about 7th July, 1895 one red cow, branded T 7 on right ribs, and O on left hip. When last seen had piece of rope around horns. Suitable reward will be procured for information that will lead to recovery of same, by application at HITCHCOCK & McCULLUM'S bank, Moose Jaw.

\$10.00 REWARD.
Lost 3 polo ponies from Regina: Bay gelding, hogged mane, brand MB; roan gelding, hogged mane, brand unknown; white mare, hogged mane, brand ? Ten dollars reward. Last seen going west. C. H. ROSS, Calgary, or MR. LAWSON, Regina.

WANTED!
Competent men to run a straw burning traction engine and separator forty inch cylinder and necessary hands and water hauling. Testimonials of competency to accompany tenders for engine and separator men. State wages required also to repair outfit before harvest. Apply to J. G. BEESLEY, Marlborough.

TENDERS
FOR
SCHOOL BUILDING AT MOOSE JAW.

Sealed Tenders for the building of an addition to the school house, according to plans and specifications which can be seen or obtained by communicating with the Secretary, will be received up to Monday, 26th August. Each tender must be accompanied by a marked cheque made payable to the Treasurer for five per cent. of the amount of the tender. Contractors will have the right to tender for the whole or any part of the work in connection with the building. Building to be completed by the 15th November. No tender necessarily accepted.

SEYMOUR GREEN,
Secretary-Treasurer.
Moose Jaw, Aug. 8th, 1895.

PHOENIX
SHAVING PARLOR.

FOR FIRST CLASS
Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, Seafoaming

GO TO
H. W. Carter,
COR. MAIN & RIVER STS.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Choice brands of Imported and Domestic Cigars and Cigarettes always on hand.

Fruit! Fruit!

House-keepers, hold your orders as I have made arrangements with one of the largest fruit growers in B. C. to supply me with all kinds of fruit for preserving and other purposes. I buy and pay cash to the growers and save commission men's profit, and I mean to and will sell cheaper than any one in town.

THOS. HEALEY.

R. E. DORAN.

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

BOOTS & SHOES,
SADDLES, HARNESS,
WHIPS, TRUNKS,
VALISES, HARNESS
DRESSINGS AND OILS,
AXLE OILS, AXLE GREASE
THE BEST IN TOWN 3
BOXES FOR 25CTS.

GIVE US A CALL

R. E. DORAN.